Cambria Freeman.

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1872. WINTER. 1872.

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ARCHBISHOP SPALDING.

Last Illness of the Deceased Prelate—Sketch of His Life, Works and Ministry—Funeral Arrangements—His Probable Successor, &c.

The Baltimore *Sun* of Thursday week says: The death of Most Reverend Martin John Spalding, D. D., Archbishop of Baltimore, took place yesterday afternoon at the Archiepiscopal residence in this city. The Archbishop had long suffered from a painful disease, and after it was announced that his illness justified apprehensions that it would be attended with a fatal result, the paragraphs relating to his condition were read from time to time with much solicitude, not only by the Catholic community, but by the general public. They were, however, unprepared for the news of his death at this time, as from a very low condition, some weeks since, he had rallied to a considerable extent, exciting hopes which the result now proves to have been vain. The Archbishop survived not quite a month the death of his former associate in the ministry, Rt. Rev. John McGill, Bishop of Richmond, Virginia, who was the assistant curate to the Archbishop when he was the parish priest of Louisville, Ky., in 1830.

THE ARCHBISHOP'S ILLNESS.

The Archbishop was first taken with his fatal illness about the middle of December, and has been suffering since from bronchitis, with which he had been more or less affected, at times causing serious apprehensions for his recovery, and then again rallying to a degree that would lead his friends to entertain hopes of his final recovery. Dr. McSherry and N. R. Smith were called to attend him, and were constant in their visits up to yesterday. Shortly after he was first confined to his room he undertook one day to go down the stairway, when he became so weak that he missed his footing, and fell a number of steps, injuring himself badly. About three weeks ago the bronchitis assumed a more serious shape, and he began to suffer from dropsy in his windpipe, making his breathing very difficult and laborious, and from that time until yesterday he gradually grew weaker and weaker, although those immediately about him were of the opinion that he would live for at least six months to come. On Tuesday he appeared to sink rapidly, and continued to do so up to two o'clock yesterday afternoon, when he rallied, much to the gratification of his friends, but at twenty-five minutes past four o'clock the venerable prelate breathed his last.

THE CHAMBER OF DEATH.

The scene in the chamber of death was very solemn. The Archbishop was lying on a lounge, and around him, all kneeling, were the Rt. Rev. Bishop Becker, of Wilmington, Del.; Very Rev. Dr. Coskery, Vicar General of the Archdiocese; Rev. Father Dougherty, Chancelor; Rev. Father Lee, Secretary; Rev. Lancaster Spalding, of Louisville, Ky., a nephew of the Archbishop, and Mrs. Spalding, a niece, together with several Sisters of Charity who had nursed him during his illness.

Bishop Becker recited in a feeling tone the prayers for a soul departing, and the responses were given by the other reverend clergy, during nearly the whole of which time the dying Archbishop kept his eyes fixed on the crucifix. About fifteen minutes before he breathed his last, one of the Sisters placed a crucifix in his hand, which he held up before his face for a few moments, during which those assembled round the dying prelate knelt in silent prayer The Archbishop had not been able to speak during the day, and his last moments were quiet and calm, he having died without a struggle. After he had breathed his last, his body was placed upon the bed and his hands crossed upon his breast, while the expression of his countenance was as of one smiling. The room in which he died is situated in the southwest corner of the building, it being the one used by the Archbishop.

HIS DEATH ANNOUNCED.

The news of the death of the Archbishop spread rapidly throughout the different portions of the city, and many were informed of the melancholy fact by the deep sounding tones of the Cathedral bell, which tolled from quarter past two o'clock to seven o'clock.—During the evening there were quite a number of persons gathered in front of the Episcopal residence, on North Charles street, discussing the fact, while in front of the entrance was stationed a policeman, and only those having special business with the inmates were allowed to enter.

Nearly all the Roman Catholic clergy of the city visited the residence during the evening, and viewed the corpse, together with many prominent laymen. Bishop Thos. Foley, of Chicago, is at present in the city, but did not reach the Archiepiscopal residence until after the Archbishop had expired. At night, Messrs. E. J. V. Power, M. O. Shriver and E. F. Wilson sat up with the remains, at the foot of which were placed two lighted candles and a crucifix.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FUNERAL.

The arrangements for the obsequies have not, of course, yet been completed, but it was decided last night that the remains should lie in state in the parlor of his residence this morning at ten o'clock. It is expected that the number who will view the remains will be very large. The funeral will take place from the Cathedral on Monday morning at ten o'clock, when a solemn requium mass will be celebrated. Monday was fixed for the funeral in order to allow time for the Archbishops and Bishops throughout the country to attend, as they were all informed by telegraph of his death last night. The interior of the Cathedral will be draped in mourning to-day.

THE PROVINCE OF BALTIMORE

comprises the dioceses of Baltimore, Charleston, Erie, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Richmond, St. Augustine, Scranton, Wilmington and Wheeling, with the vicarate of North Carolina, and extends over the District of Columbia and the States of Maryland, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, and the eastern section of Florida.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF THE ARCHBISHOP.

Martin John Spalding, the seventh Archbishop of Archdiocese of Baltimore, was born near Lebanon, now Marion county, Ky., on the 23d of May, 1810. His father, Richard Spalding, was born near Leonardtown, St. Mary's county, Maryland, and his mother, Henrietta Hamilton, was a native of Charles county, her parents residing near Port Tobacco, and both emigrated with their parents to Kentucky in 1790.

The emigrants arrived in Kentucky after narrowly escaping capture by the Indians, and settled on neighboring farms on the rolling fork of Salt river, then only a territory, in the midst of dense forests, roamed by wild beasts, and exposed to the incessant attacks of prowling Indians.

The age of the Archbishop's parents at that time was respectively fourteen and twelve years; they married in 1798, and became the parents of eight children, of whom the subject of this sketch was the sixth.—After the death of his first wife, Richard Spalding married a second and subsequently a third wife, and he had in all twenty-one children, of whom fifteen grew up to become men and women. Martin John, in his 12th year, was sent to St. Mary's Seminary, Marion county, which was conducted by the late Rev. Wm. Byrne, and which had been built by the Catholic people of the neighborhood, among whom Richard Spalding was the most active and prominent, he being engaged in successful business pursuits.

THE FUTURE ARCHBISHOP

graduated in 1826, and having determined to enter the ministry at an early age, he proceeded to St. Joseph's Seminary, Bardstown, Ky., where he remained four years, studying theology and teaching in the college. In April, 1830, he proceeded to Rome, where he entered the famous Urban College of the Propaganda, at which he arrived August 7. He remained at college for four year years, and at the end of his course made a public defense covering the whole ground of theology and canon law, and embracing two hundred and fifty-six theses or propositions, which he maintained in Latin against all opponents for seven hours. The result of this championship, deemed able and eloquent, was that he was made a Doctor of Divinity by acclamation. Dr. Spalding was ordained priest on the 13th of August, 1834, by Cardinal Pedicini, and after celebrating his first mass in the crypt or subterranean chapel of St. Peter's Church, over the tomb of the Apostles, started for America two days afterwards, and arrived in Kentucky after four months travel, there being no means of rapid transit by steam or water in those days. He was at once made pastor of St. Joseph's church, Bardstown, and on the death of Rev. G. A. M. Elder, President of St. Joseph's College, he was appointed to succeed him. After having been again for a short time pastor of St. Joseph's church, he was called, in 1843, to the Cathedral in Louisville, and five years later to the episcopate, under the title of Bishop of Lengone, and as coadjutor to the celebrated and venerable Bishop Flaget, the first Bishop of Louisville.

AT LOUISVILLE.

Bishop Spalding spent twenty years in Louisville, after having been consecrated September 10, 1848, and acquired a great reputation as a writer and a controversialist, as well as pulpit orator, and published many works. His zeal and ability were fully recognized at Rome by the Supreme Pontiff, and on the death of Archbishop Kenrick, in 1863, Bishop Spalding was created Archbishop of Baltimore, May 12, 1864, thus becoming the Primate of honor of the Roman Catholic Church in the United States, in consequence of the See of Baltimore being the oldest in the republic. He took formal possession of the Archiepiscopal See, July 31, 1864, the Cathedral, as well as all the adjoining streets, being thronged with a vast multitude to witness the solemn inauguration.

During the residence of the Archbishop in this city he has been actively engaged in the duties of the Archdiocese, and has therefore been called upon frequently to lay cornerstones of new buildings, churches, schools, and charitable institutions, as the Diocese, in point of numbers, has increased rapidly. During the period of over seven years that he has administered the Archdiocese of Baltimore, more than twenty new churches have been erected and opened for divine service, of which three are in Washington and five in Baltimore, besides many others which have been enlarged. The most prominent institution opened during his episcopate was St. Mary's Industrial School for Boys, which was erected at a cost of $70,000 on grounds donated for the purpose by the late Mrs. Betsy McTavish, a grand-daughter of Chas. Carroll of Carrollton, the last survivor of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

One of the most remarkable events of his administration was his convening and presiding over the Second Plenary Council of Baltimore, in October, 1866, which was composed of all the Archbishops and Bishops of the United States, forty-seven in number; and he was appointed by the Pope, Pius IX., Delegate Apostolic, with ample powers for the purpose. The Council deliberated for two weeks, and among its first acts was a telegram addressed by the assembled Prelates to the Pope, in the following words: "Seven Archbishops and forty Bishops, in council, unanimously greet your Holiness, wishing long life, with preservation of all ancient and sacred rights of the Holy See." This was signed by the Archbishop as President, and it was received in Rome in less than an hour after it left Baltimore.—The acts and decrees of this Council, embracing also the decrees of all previous Councils of Baltimore, were in due time approved by the Pontiff and published in an octavo volume, and constitute what may be called the standard canon law of the Catholic Church in the United States.

CALLED TO ROME.

Archbishop Spalding during his residence in Baltimore was called to Rome on two different occasions. The first was in compliance with the invitation contained in a circular letter from the Cardinal Prefect of the "Sacred Congregation of the Council of Trent," dated December 8, 1866, and addressed to all the Catholic Bishops of the world, inviting them to assemble in Rome in June, 1867, on the occasion of the eighteen hundredth anniversary of the martyrdom of Sts. Peter and Paul, and to assist at the canonization of various heroes of the church in modern times. Nearly five hundred Prelates from all parts of the world convened, the United States being represented by five Archbishops and eighteen Bishops, of whom Archbishop Spalding was the head.

The second visit of Archbishop Spalding to Rome during his residence in Baltimore, was in response to the bull issued by the Pope, June 29, 1868, calling the Ecumenical Council to assemble in the Holy City on Dec. 8, 1869. This was the first general council of the church since the famous Council of Trent, which assembled in 1545 and closed its session in 1563, and therefore the occasion was looked forward to with much interest. The Archbishop was present with some seven hundred and seventy Prelates from different parts of the earth, and took prominent part in the discussion preceding the determination of the question of the infallibility of the Pope when defining a doctrine of faith or morals for the whole church, *ex cathedra*, that is, from his official chair, as universal pastor of teacher.

The Council having been suspended by the Pope in consequence of the occupation of Rome by Victor Emanuel's troops, Archbishop Spalding returned home November 10, 1870. He was greeted, as is known, with much enthusiasm by the Catholics of Baltimore and Washington. A grand procession was formed, reaching from the foot of Broadway to the Cathedral, and the whole extended for more than two miles, was densely packed with people, while from nearly all the houses handkerchiefs were waved in welcome. It is estimated that more than sixty thousand people turned out on the occasion in Baltimore, and about half that number in Washington. Throughout the Council he had been distinguished by the strong personal confidence and friendship of Pius IX., and was among the most strenuous supporters of Papal infallibility, which he explained and defended in a lengthy pastoral letter written in Rome immediately after its definition, and published and extensively circulated in the United States.

CHIEF LITERARY WORKS.

The chief works published by Archbishop Spalding are the following: Sketches of the Early Catholic Mission of Kentucky; the Life and Times of Bishop Flaget, in one volume; a Review of d'Aubigne's History of the Reformation, in one volume, 12mo, which was afterwards enlarged into two volumes, 8vo., of about 1,000 pages, embracing the history of the Protestant Reformation in all countries; Miscellanea, a collection of reviews, essays and lectures on about fifty different subjects, in two volumes, 8vo; Lectures on the Evidences of Christianity, in one volume. In addition to these works he has written numerous pastoral letters and a great number of leading articles in different Catholic newspapers and periodicals, besides various introductions to works translated or published under his auspices.

The Archbishop has ever been robustly proud of his American Catholic ancestry. Years ago, while combatting the proscriptionist who assumed the exclusive title of "Native American Party," he made use of this explicit language in one of his most remarkable contributions to the periodical press: "Himself a native American, with an ancestry which has been for many generations in the country, and justly proud of the fortunate accident which gave him birth in a republic so great and flourishing, he dearly loves and warmly cherishes the institutions of his country."

And, later on, in recurring to the history of that ancestry in their first resting place in America, he exultingly proclaimed that they were the first who reared on this broad continent, in their own noble colony of Maryland, the glorious banner of civil and religious liberty. All must award them this praise." And again, he recalls to memory, in honor of Maryland, that "he who was the most wealthy among she signers of our Declaration of Independence, and who consequently periled most in putting his name to that instrument, was the Catholic, Charles Carroll of Carrollton, whom Providence permitted to survive all his fellow-patriots, as if to rebuke the fierce and anti-republican spirit of intolerance which was so soon to be evoked from the abyss against his brethren in religion."

The Archbishop led a most active life, and when not engaged in the labors of the missionary and pastoral life was employed in reading and writing. He has lectured, generally to crowded houses, in all the principal cities of the Union, from Boston to New Orleans and Mobile, from Baltimore to St. Louis and Davenport, Iowa. In 1860 he accepted the invitation of Professor Henry, of the Smithsonian Institute, and delivered therein a course of three lectures on the Origin, Elements and History of Modern Civilization. Altogether, the life of the deceased Archbishop has been one of much zeal in behalf of his religion, and of unusual activity in theology and literature.

THE ARCHBISHOPS OF BALTIMORE.

Most Rev. John Carroll was appointed first Bishop of Baltimore in 1789, and was consecrated in England, August 15, 1790. His diocese embraced the whole of the then United States. Four additional Episcopal Sees were erected, respectively at Boston, New York, Philadelphia, and Bardstown, Ky., in 1808, and the same decree that created these new Sees erected Baltimore into a Metropolitan See, and raised Dr. Carroll to the dignity of Archbishop. That prelate expired December 3, 1815, at the age of eighty. The following is a list of the seven Archbishops of Baltimore who filled the duties of that sacred office:

Most Rev. John Carroll, D. D., consecrated August 15, 1790, died in 1815.

Most Rev. Leonard Neale, D. D., consecrated December, 1800, died in 1817.

Most Rev. Ambrose Marechal, D. D., consecrated December 14, 1817, died 1828.

Most Rev. James Whitfield, consecrated May 25, 1828, died 1834.

Most Rev. Samuel Eccleston, D. D., consecrated September 14, 1834, died 1851.

Most Rev. Francis Patrick Kenrick, D. D., transferred August 19, 1851, died in 1863.

Most Rev. Martin John Spalding, D. D., transferred May 12, 1868, died February 7, 1872.

PROBABLE SUCCESSOR.

In accordance with time honored custom, an Archbishop has the privilege of nominating his successor in office, it remaining optional with the Pope to confirm such nomination as he may see fit. Accordingly it is understood that Archbishop Spalding some time ago forwarded to Rome the names of two or three Bishops of his Archdiocese from which the Pontiff might choose his successor. It is said that among the names sent were those of Bishop Bailey, of Savannah, Bishop Kendrick, of Louisville, and Bishop Whelan, of Wheeling.

A KENTUCKY couple were married on the platform of a railway depot. The bride wore no train.

ALONE IN A DESERTED MINE.

A mining man informs us, says one of our exchanges of a recent date, of a lone adventure of his in a mine, undertaken on Sunday last, which he says no small sum would induce him to repeat, owing to the great danger there is of being crushed or shut in by the caves—not that there is anything else to be feared—oh, no! Being impressed with the idea that he could find paying ore in one of our mines (we are not at liberty to say what one), in which no regular work had been done for some years, he determined upon a stolen trip of inspection into the wilderness of the old workings. He carried with him but a small prospecting pick, a light rope ladder, about sixteen feet in length, half a dozen candles and a box of matches. Thus equipped he boldly entered a tunnel leading into the old works upon a vein at a depth of several hundred feet below the surface. Upon reaching the spacious old chamber, hollowed out years ago in the vein, there reigned such an oppressive silence that, as he stood alone in the middle of one of the great cavernous openings and held aloft his candle, he could hardly prevail upon himself to move. As the moisture of the place settled down upon his beard and penetrated his clothing, so did all manner of superstitious fears settle around his heart and penetrate his soul. At every step the old floor gave out a hollow, clanking sound, and he could hardly move forward a dozen paces before he was overcome by a feeling that some person or thing was following him. Ashamed of such weakness, he would try to shake off the thought—nothing was following, and it would be childish to look around—it would be an act altogether unworthy of a man. A step or two, and an ugly, raw craunch under his feet, with apparently an answering craunch behind him. He must look this time; but does so with a smile—such as one would smile into the face of a ghost—but sees nothing. After many facings about, this way and that, he in some degree shakes off the feeling of being followed, and, with what might be called tempered boldness, passes thro' several old chambers and arrives at the dark mouth of an old incline. Taking a sweeping look in all directions to see that there is nothing bad in sight, he enters the yawning incline and faces the inky darkness and the chill, musty air that rises from vast ranges of caverns below. Down he crawls, only stopping once to assure himself by one good, leisurely look that nothing is standing at the mouth of the incline gazing down upon him. Down, down he goes, peering now to the right, now to the left, into great galleries as he passes them, till at last the air becomes misty with the dropping of water.

Loud and musical the sound rings through the great cavernous place which spreads out in all directions from the foot of the incline, at which he has at last arrived, and where he seats himself to rest and gather resolution. Hundreds of feet below the surface and below the nearest ray of the sun, he seems seated upon the brink of that other world fabled to exist within the outer shell of our own. The thousand tiny, trickling streams and showers of heavier drippings from on high—from far up, narrow winzes and oozing from the broad faces of the lofty lode, falling into pools all about—send abroad a sound which is now as of children at play, calling to each other at a distance; now as of bells, with the intermingling of flute-like voices; and again, like firmly-sounded random notes upon a piano.—Gusts of air, loaded with darkness and filled with dampness—seemingly the weary breathing of the place—come and go; a halo forms about his candle to keep back the encroaching mists, and taken all in all, seems no place for mortal man.

Here upon this floor is where he hopes to make some discovery—hopes to find behind the dilapidated lagging, at the end of some drift in the face of some chamber, a vein of the precious ore that escaped the workmen of former years. Here is the place, but now his courage is almost gone. He remembers all the stories he has heard from the German miners of their Cobali, a species of gnome or subterranean devil which, clothed as miners, are seen in the lonely depths of the mines gliding about the chambers and peering out from among the timbers, or are heard to scream, to groan pitifully or to laugh wildly. He also remembered that more than one poor fellow had met his death in the very level that lay before him. Yet, remembering all these things, he had the courage to rise up and venture forth upon the reeking and rotten old floors—though he was obliged to turn and look to see that nothing followed in after him from the bottom of the incline.

A ghastly place he found the level. The timbers were hung with great festoons of a peculiar fungus, resembling the moss of the live oak, but white as snow. Upon these festoons rested globules of moisture which were transparent as distilled water, and which sparkled in the bright light like myriads of diamonds All these growths, however, were not of the form described. Some resembled exaggerated mushrooms, had stems a yard long, that twisted about like ram's horns and wore crowns the size of a broad hat rim. They mingled with the mossy formation, grew pendant from the roof of the drifts, hung out from the "lagging," and sprouted out from the base of the side supports—in short, in places so filled with the old drifts that it was necessary to crush through them For an hour or more our adventurer wandered through the mazes of the level, more intricate than the labyrinths of Crete, or at least than that of Woodstock, in which, as the story goes, fair Rosamond was imprisoned, but no store of precious ore could he find At length, in crowding his way through some fallen timbers in a tumble-down chamber, the whole came down behind him, followed by a tremendous cave of earth, which blew out his candle and blocked the way behind him, completely cutting off his retreat. This he saw when he relighted the candle. This accident drove out of his head all fear of dead men and shrieking, mocking Cobali. He knew that he must now give up all hope of finding ore, and must use all his wits in finding a way out of the mine. Walking to and fro, and taking the bearings of the places as well as he could, he searched about until he found an opening leading down to the floor below. Descending by means of his rope-ladder through the opening, he passed under the cave, and after wandering for a time in the dismal, reeking place in which he found himself, he came upon an old rotten ladder, up which he ascended, thanking his stars that he was again free. He now started to find the mouth of the incline, and was congratulating himself that he had recovered from his former childish fears of goblins, when, upon elevating his candle above his head to peer as far as possible into the narrow passage in advance, there suddenly rose before him a most frightful apparition. Uttering a helpless, smothered shriek—which seemed to be answered by still more despairing shrieks from every cavern in the mine—he dropped his candle. Stopping squarely before him in the middle of the passage, he had seen a tall man of most venerable appearance. His hair and beard were of snowy whiteness, and the latter reached far below his waist; his flowing robe was also white, but his face was black as ink. In the involuntary act of covering his eyes to shut from his sight the fearful thing, his candle was dropped, and it was some moments before he could get courage to remove his hands and again look before him. When he did so he was more frightened than before at what he beheld. The apparition was still there, but ten times more terrible than before. It appeared a living, glowing flame, except the face, which was, if possible, blacker than before More dead than alive, he stooped and groped about till he found his candle; then, with trembling hands, he lighted it, never once looking toward the awful object till his light was fairly burning, when, with a forced resolution which he felt to be a little short of impudent, he boldly faced about and held up his candle. His ghost was gone, but in its place was a timber which had pitched from above, and which was completely clothed in the white fungus he had seen so much of in other parts of the mine. He examined it minutely, and was astonished that it should have given him such a fright; but then it stood alone and in a place where he did not look for timber in any garb. By shading his candle he soon discovered that the fiery appearance it had worn in the dark was owing to a phosphorescent light given out by the reeking fungus. These discoveries did not give him the courage that might have been expected—on the contrary, he had quite enough of the old mine, and before he reached the mouth of the old incline, he again had the feeling of being followed, and the dripping of water sounded in his ears much like the distant shouts of fiendish laughter.

Going up the incline was slow and hard work, and more than once he was forced to seat himself and rest his trembling knees. At such times he was again overcome by the silence of the place; and, did he happen to cough, looked about expecting to hear an answer or to see a jeering face peering out at him from the next side opening above. The rats, too, frightened him. His rambling below seemed to have startled them up from the old chambers, and one which was scampering above happened to fall upon his arm, he shook and brushed his sleeve most frantically, then gazed above and about him shudderingly, expecting a whole sack of the vermin to be emptied down upon him — When the top of the incline was reached he fervently thanked the Lord, and, seizing the largest rock he could find, hurled it down the black chasm, listening with exultation to the noise of its bounding and crushing its way toward the ghastly, fungus-breeding caverns below.

Another fright awaited him. After his extra display of bravery in defying the ghosts of dead men, goblins, Cobali and all, by hurling a rock down the incline, he all at once thought, as he walked away from the place, that it would have been better had he not done it; though why, it would be foolish to think. He was now on the tunnel level, and fast nearing the tunnel itself, when his way would be straight, and not beset by yawning chambers, into whose depths he could not see, and out of which at any moment he might stalk a thing in he knew not what bloodfreezing shape. A cold blast moved past, causing the flame of his candle to stream forward. Something might be coming, but it would be childish to look behind. The candle flame flattened down more and more, and behind him was uttered a deep sigh. Facing about and holding his candle aloft he saw nothing. While he was pondering on what could have made the noise, his ears were assailed by a shrill, piercing, unmistakable scream. In the stillness it seemed far beyond the power of human lungs to have uttered such an unearthly shriek. Our hero owns to have answered this by a tremendous "boo-o-oo!" which was all that came of what he intended should have been a fierce and defiant yell. Again the awful scream rang out, uttering the single ward, "Hor-r-ror!" Our terrified explorer of forbidden ground now, for the first time, felt his hair at work inside of his hat He held his candle above his head and peered into the three great galleries yawning near, but could see nothing. He pushed his hat down upon his head to settle his hair, whirled suddenly round and held his candle down to examine a stick which had snapped under his heel, and straightened up, coughed, then once more took a survey of his limited horizon. As far as he could see stood ghastly rows of timbers, draped or rather furred over with white mold, but nothing worse, for all the darkness was clear and clean. Again he thought there was a sigh close behind him, and was just in the act of whirling about, when in his very ears rang out that terrible word, "Hor r-ror!" starting back he fell to the ground, but in a sitting position against a post, landing without extinguishing his candle. A little dirt falling from above, he looked up, and there saw gazing down upon him a pair of fiery eyes. This, instead of frightening him, served just the contrary purpose. Rising, he held aloft the candle, and saw sitting upon the timber, at the end of an ore shute over his head, as pretty a cat as ever went ratting in an old mine, and as he gazed upon the wondering beast, it opened its mouth and again uttered that frightful cry of "Hor-r-ror" but now it sounded more like "Mi-o-ower!"

After this last ghost adventure our hero felt that no goblin that ever walked could frighten him, and when he blew out the remnant of the candle at the mouth of the tunnel, and stepping forth into the broad glare of daylight there was not a bolder man in Virginia city, as he himself acknowledged. He says the only danger of going into our old mines is that of being crushed or shut in by a cave—there is nothing at all else in any of the mines to be afraid of.

HADN'T HEARD ABOUT IT.—Some persons are so densely unconscious of what is going on about them that, if the planet should go to pieces, and they by some strange chance be preserved among the general wreck, they would not suspect for twenty-four hours after that anything had happened. An instance of this, though apparently improbable to absurdity, actually happened in Chicago at the time of the terrible fire. On the Monday morning following the great disaster, a woman called on one of her neighbors on the West Side and asked if she could have water, saying she could not get any anywhere, and did not understand why. Her neighbor, a well-known lady, replied: "You could hardly expect a supply of water this morning, my good woman." "And why not?" "The water has all been used by the fire last night." "Fire! what fire?" queried the woman. "Why of course you know, madam, that almost the entire city has been burned down; that nearly the only buildings which have escaped are on this side." "You don't tell me so! I never heard of that. I knew there was some house burning Saturday evening, but I had no idea it had done any particular harm." The woman was neither insane nor insincere. Through all that horrible roar of flame, that war of the elements, that terrific din of a burning city, she had slept calmly, without being once disturbed in her profound slumber. Fact is often stranger than fiction.

FISK'S FIRST MISTAKE.—Fisk used to often tell about his first mistake in life.

Said the Colonel, "When I was a little boy on the Vermont farm, my father took me up to the stable one day, where a row of cows stood in the stable."

Said he, "James, the stable window is pretty high for a boy, but do you think you could take this shovel and clean out the stable?"

"I don't know, 'Pop,' said James, "I never have done it."

"Well, my boy, if you will do it this morning, I'll give you this bright silver dollar," said his father, patting him on the head, while he held the silver dollar before his eyes.

"Good," says James, "I'll try,"—and away he went to work. He tugged and pulled and lifted and puffed; and finally it was done, and his father gave him the bright silver dollar, saying:

"That's right, James; you did it splendidly, and now I find you can do it so nicely, I shall have you do it every morning all winter!"

"Now, children," said a Sunday-school gentleman visitor, who had been talking to the scholars about "good" people and "bad" people—"now, children, when I am walking in the street, I speak to some persons I meet, and I don't speak to others; and what's the reason?" He expected the reply would be, "Because some are good, and others are bad," but to his discomfiture, the general shout was, "Because some are rich, and others are poor!"

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Saturday Morning, Feb. 17, 1872.

An election has been ordered on the 15th of March in the Fifth Senatorial district, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Henry S. Evans.

John W. Forney, collector of the port of Philadelphia has resigned! That means something, for Forney is not in the habit of giving up a good fat office without cause. There is something in the wind. Some think that Forney wants to oppose Grant. We will see, what we will see.

The Act passed by the House, two weeks ago, preventing the sale of all kinds of liquor on election day, has been so amended by the Senate as to stop the sale or gift only during the time the polls are open. After the polls close drinks will be in order. Those thirty-three grave gentlemen seem to understand human nature pretty well.

Representative Connor, of Texas, testified before the House Postal Committee that over $400,000 was squandered in useless mail contracts, in one year, in that State. These contracts were given to particular men, for particular purposes. It will take a pretty heavy coat of whitewash to cover the record of the Postmaster-General, when it is blackened by such direct testimony.

The carpet bag Governors of the Southern States seem to be meeting their just deserts in all directions. A despatch from Florida says that on the report of the Special Committee on Railroads, both Houses of the Legislature unanimously agreed to impeach Governor Reed, of that State, for misdemeanor in office. There will soon not be one of the scoundrels and thieves left to tell the tale.

The general amnesty bill which has been before Congress for some time, was defeated in the Senate on Friday of last week, because of Sumner's civil rights bill having been attached to it. This civil rights bill is to compel the Legislatures of the several States to pass laws ordering the churches, hotels, and all places of amusement, to be opened to the free reception of negroes. Those in favor of amnesty had to vote against the bill because of the infamous amendment.

The latest and most barefaced radical scheme for plundering the national treasury developed itself in Congress last week. Its paternity is due to a regular carpet-bagger from Mississippi, and as a project for diverting the government from its legitimate purposes, is well worthy of the source whence it proceeds. What capacious minds these low and dishonest adventurers have for all manner of legislative swindling and corruption! The following despatch to the N. Y. *World* will give our readers a pretty fair insight into the purposes as well as enormity of this gigantic job:

The radical projects to plunder the Treasury are increasing daily in number. The latest one—submitted by Perce, a noted carpet-bagger from Mississippi, and laid before members to-day—eclipses anything of the kind yet heard of. In the first place it is proposed to take two hundred millions out of the treasury to give to landless citizens—meaning, of course, the negroes—to be dispensed in this wise: Those desiring to settle on the public lands shall be transported there at the public expense, and on proof that they have no means to open the lands, shall be furnished with the following articles to wit: $50 worth of building material, lumber, canvas, or other building material; 1 plough, 1 pick axe, 1 hoe, 1 shovel, 1 axe, 1 hatchet, 100 pounds assorted cut nails, 400 pounds of flour, 50 pounds of bacon, 10 pounds of coffee, 5 pounds of tea, 100 pounds of corn meal; 100 pounds of salt, 15 bushels of seed wheat, 5 bushels of seed corn, 4 bushels of seed potatoes, and $1 worth of assorted garden seeds. The third section declares that the fund for this appropriation shall be derived from a tax upon an equitable assessment of all the money and other property of the people of the United States. This extraordinary measure is now before the Committee on Public Lands.

The Judiciary Committee of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg made a report last week *against* the adoption of the report of the Commissioners appointed to revise the civil code of the State. This result was anticipated. The law providing for the appointment of the Commissioners, three in number, was passed at the session of 1867, and required them to perform their work within two years, although no sane man believed for one moment that they would do so. It was a set up affair from the beginning to fasten upon the treasury, like so many leeches, three radical lawyers, one of them [McVeigh] a son-in-law of Simon Cameron and another [Hall] a brother-in-law of Francis Jordan, Geary's Secretary of the Commonwealth, and anxious to be his successor. These men were known to be incompetent for a proper and intelligent discharge of the responsible duties assigned to them when they were appointed, but they were radicals of the first water, closely connected by marriage with two of the leaders of that party, and that of itself covered a multitude of sins. This business has cost the tax-payers of the State not less than *fifty thousand dollars*, and now their report is kicked out of the Legislature as a crude, unlearned, unsatisfactory, bungling performance, and unfit to be adopted. Each member of this incompetent board has of course feathered his own nest to the tune of several thousand dollars, and the people have paid pretty dearly for their whistle. It is one of the most shameless frauds from its inception to its disgraceful termination that was ever perpetrated on the treasury.—This and its kindred job, the Bates' history swindle, have abstracted from the treasury the enormous sum of at least *two hundred thousand dollars*. It is by such dishonest devices that radicalism plunders and robs the men of industry and toil in Pennsylvania.

Missouri and Connecticut.

When we published in our last week's issue the resolutions adopted by the Missouri Convention of liberal republicans who are opposed to Grant's re-election, we expressed our conviction that no democrat could reasonably dissent from the views and policy they announced. Since this Missouri revolt against Grant and his administration, the democracy of Connecticut have held their annual State Convention to nominate a candidate for Governor and other State officers, and in their platform they have incorporated not only the substance, but, in the many instances, the identical language of the Missouri resolutions. This shows that, in regard to national affairs, the same doctrines that are recognized by the anti Grant republicans of Missouri, and elsewhere in the west, are received with willing and complete acceptation by the democrats of Connecticut. The democratic party of that State has always been distinguished for its strict devotion to party faith. Indeed it has sometimes been regarded as too ultra in the expression of its opinions, and no one can therefore charge it with a base and cowardly surrender of its principles, merely because it endorses and ratifies the sentiments enunciated by the Missouri convention. For all practical purposes the platform of the Missouri liberals is simply the recognition of that policy in administering the affairs of the general government which the conservative element of the whole country is so anxious to see adopted. The very essence of the Missouri platform is what every democrat in the land is laboring to accomplish. It means opposition to Grantism—the overthrow of a weak and incompetent Executive and the expulsion from power of an administration which is lawless and usurping in all its tendencies and essentially corrupt in all its departments—it means honesty and reform in the public service and peace and good government in the South, where more official rapacity and villainy have cursed and impoverished the people than were ever inflicted on any other country on the face of the earth. It is a hopeful sign when the anti Grant republicans of Missouri and the democrats of Connecticut thus strike hands together in battling for a common purpose, and it shows that with a union of these two elements of opposition to Grant over the whole country, his defeat is a foregone conclusion. We will not permit ourselves to doubt that such a union can be effected. It cannot be that a majority of the voters of the United States who are opposed to Grant and all his works, will so divide and fritter away their strength as to let the prize escape from their grasp, and thus render his re election and all the evil consequences resulting from it, not only possible, but absolutely certain. Unless party leaders are stricken with judicial blindness, we look for wiser and more prudent counsels to prevail, and that thereby the threatened calamity of another four years' term of the present party in power may certainly be averted.

Some member of the lower branch of the Legislature, wiser and more patriotic than his colleagues, has introduced a bill into that body appropriating from the State treasury the sum of ten thousand dollars towards the completion of the Washington monument. If there is any one object not immediately connected with the material interests of the State, to the furtherance of which the people would sanction a reasonable appropriation of the public funds, it is the one contemplated in the bill referred to. It is a burning shame and reproach to the whole country that the work of erecting a great and imposing monument to him who was "first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen," has not yet been prosecuted to a final and successful termination. The monument which, when completed, will be the grandest structure of its kind the world ever saw, presents the same appearance to-day that it did seventeen years ago, when the work upon it was interrupted by the advent of the bigoted Know-Nothing party into the common councils of the city of Washington. It presents an unsightly aspect, and one which is a sad commentary on the liberality and patriotism of the American people. A great many plans from time to time have been suggested by which it was thought that money enough could be raised with which to resume the work upon it and push it to a speedy conclusion, but they have all ended in disastrous failure. It has long been plain to us that, if ever the monument is to be finished, it will only be done through the action of the different State Legislatures, and hence we regard this movement in our own Assembly as a beginning in the right direction. Surely there still exists in this country a feeling of love and veneration strong enough for the virtues and fame of Washington, not to suffer this proposed monument on the bank of his own loved Potomac, and in the city which bears his own immortal name, to remain in its present dilapidated and unfinished condition. If the bill passes, as we trust it will, it will furnish an example for the other States to imitate. That they will do so cannot be doubted, and then we may indulge the hope that the work will be resumed and the monument completed according to the original design of its projectors.

Trouble Brewing.—The Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* gives a political statement which is construed as portending trouble.—It says:

Senator Wilson has gone back to Washington, after two or three days in New England and New York, in a very alarming state of mind as to Gen. Grant's prospects of re-election. They tell us from Washington that he says he cannot take the stump in the New Hampshire election unless the President first "cleans out" the New York Custom House. Even Forney has got frightened, and takes very gloomy views of the political situation. There are no better political barometers than Henry Wilson and John W. Forney. They scent danger from afar, and know well when to hide from the coming storm.

—John L. Burns, familiarly known as the "Hero of Gettysburg," died recently in the 75th year of his age.

Letter from Ireland--No. 13.

[Correspondence of Cambria Freeman.]

Dublin City, Jan. 31, 1872.

Dear Mac—Were I to give anything like a detailed sketch of the almost countless antiquarian and sacred ruins in which Carlow and Wicklow counties abound, it would be years before I could get back among my friends in "Little Cambria;" so I will only touch on the most prominent ones, and proceed at once to the

VALE OF AVOCA,

or the "Meeting of the Waters," which commences at the confluence of the Avonbeg and the Avonmore rivers. No wonder that the immortal Moore wrote:

"There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet
As the vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet.
Oh! the last ray of feeling and life must depart
Ere the bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart."

Nature has here scattered her charms with a liberal hand. Waving woods, crystal waters and verdant shores combine to render the scene one of surpassing softness and beautiful tranquility. It surpasses any place I have ever seen for calm quietude and lonely repose. A short distance from the "meeting of the waters" the vale gradually expands into broad and verdant slopes, dotted here and there with white cottages, thro' which (the valley, not the cottages,) the river glides gently towards the sea, whose blue waters make a noble boundary to a combination of the grandest and softest scenery which nature is capable of producing. Leaving the lovely Vale of Avoca, we come to the head of Glenmalone glen, which presents a wild, impressive aspect—its rude and barren rocks, rising abruptly on either side, give it a savage grandeur. Next we come to

GLENDALOUGH,

or the "Glen of the Two Lakes." Here again the tourist is transfixed with amazement at the scene which nature spreads out before him. Glendalough, or as some call it, the "Seven Churches," is about twenty-eight miles from Dublin. The glen is about two miles and a half in extent, open at the eastern extremity, but enclosed on every side by lofty, precipitous mountains. I ascended the valley through which the road winds for about a mile and a half to obtain the first view of the once celebrated Glendalough, where religion and literature flourished in olden times, but which now presents naught to the traveller save a melancholy waste whose sombre character is deepened by the mouldering relics of past greatness that lie scattered here and there through the glen. The first object that attracted my attention was the stately Round Tower, considered one of the finest in the country. Next was the "Cathedral," "Our Lady's Church," and "St. Kevin's Kitchen." Here in the fifth century did the good St. Kevin retire after he had consecrated himself to religion, and founded the Abbey of Glendalough, over which he presided as abbot and bishop for many years, and I believe history tells us that he lived to the patriarchal age of one hundred and twenty years. A description of all these monastic ruins would probably tire the general reader; so I will briefly mention the celebrated "St. Kevin's Bed," a small cave, hollowed in the face of a perpendicular rock overhanging, at a considerable height, the dark waters of the lake.—The romantic tradition attached to this bed and cave has given it an extraordinary celebrity and has formed the subject of one of Moore's exquisite melodies, commencing with:

"By that lake whose gloomy shore
Skylark never warbles o'er," etc.

We are told that St. Kevin, in his youth, was as remarkable for his personal beauty as he was for his exemplary piety, and that he unconsciously captivated the heart of a high-born lady named Kathleen. The love-lit glances of her "eyes of most unholy blue" could not soften the rigid heart of the young anchorite, however, and in order to free himself from her visits he concealed himself in a cave of Lugduff mountain. But the loving Kathleen, who knew no barrier between herself and him she loved, tracked his steps to the rocky couch, and

"Even now while Kevin calmly sleeps,
Kathleen o'er him leans and weeps."

But the legend tells us that when he awoke and saw a female form standing near he, in a moment of anger and distraction, hurled her from the cliff into the lake below, where the fond Kathleen met a watery grave.—Kevin tried to save her, but it was impossible, and he then prayed that no one would ever again be drowned in that lake—a prayer which I am told was granted, as no one was ever known to be drowned in it since.—Those wishing to read this in full can do so by referring to Gerald Griffin's poems.

Leaving with fond and delightful recollections the lovely Glandalough, I turned toward

LUGGELAU,

which is encompassed on all sides by mountains, some of them of the wildest and others of the richest and most pleasing character. In the outline of a huge rock is distinctly traced a gigantic resemblance of a human face, looking gloomily on the lake below. The eyebrows, broad and dilating, are marked by moss and heath, and the prominent cheeks and deep sunken eyes are perfectly formed by the clefts in the rock. The mouth appears open, but if you move to a distance it seems to close, and that too without producing any alteration in the features. A little distance up, the valley closes with an amphitheatre of rocks, down which flows a small but pretty waterfall, forming at the foot a little stream which, winding through the meadows, mingles with the still waters of the lake. Not far from Luggelau is the celebrated Devil's Glen, which I think is a monstrous misnomer, as the Glen of the Gods would be more appropriate for such a combination of wood, rock and water—in all sufficiently beautiful to be entitled to the latter name. Here the Vantrey river forms a fine fall of one hundred feet in height in an unbroken descent.

The next place of note and interest is the

TOWN OF BRAY

situated on the sea shore, about a mile behind the promontory of Bray Head. From here I went to visit the Glen of the Downs. This beautiful fairy dell is walled in by mountains clothed with ash, oak and evergreen shrubs. High upon the wooded hill to the left going from Bray stands a banqueting house and a romantic cottage, so delightfully situated as to impart an air of poetry to the whole landscape. From an octangular room in the banqueting house the best view of the surrounding country may be obtained. The glen far beneath, with the many-tinted sides of the rocky steeps by which it is overhung, rich in native woods and abundant plantations, and the sublime galaxy of neighboring mountains, amongst which the dazzlingly white peaks of the two Sugar Loaf hills tower conspicuously—the whole presenting a scene of luxurious softness, combined with grandeur and magnificence.

Here I will close for the present. In my next I will commence my description of Dublin city and surroundings. I may here state that I have received several letters wanting to know when I will return. One letter suggests that I ought to go to Belfast and round the coast of the North of Ireland. Another is impatient to know if I will visit any part of Connaught, which the writer says is "full of old abbeys, castles, round towers, lovely landscapes," and deuce knows all the other things. I have only to say that I will return in a few weeks and that I will endeavor to see all Ireland from Fair Head in Antrim to Mizen Head in Cork, and from Slynie Head in Galway to the big hill of Howth, but I will not promise to describe every nook and corner between these boundaries. Yours, dear Mac, very truly,

Erionach.

Archbishop Spalding's Funeral.

Baltimore, Md., February 12.—An immense throng blocked all the streets adjacent to the Cathedral as early as 9 o'clock this morning to attend the funeral ceremonies of Archbishop Spalding. At each gate leading to the Cathedral a strong force of police was stationed to aid the Young Men's Catholic Friends' Society in carrying out the programme of arrangements and preserving order. About 9:30 o'clock the different Catholic societies began to arrive, and, assisted by the police, succeeded in reaching the places assigned to them along Charles and Franklin streets. The Papal Zouaves, a company of young men from St. James's Church, numbering sixty, were uniformed in gray trimmed with red and bore small rifles. The other societies present were St. John's, St. Vincent's, St. Patrick's, St. Peter's, St. Ignatius, St. Mary's, Star of the Sea, St. Joseph's, Holy Cross, St. Alphonsus, and a delegation from the Church of the Holy Martyrs; also a delegation of twenty members from St. Francis' (colored) Church, a delegation of forty members from the Colored Catholic Benevolent Society, and a delegation of the same number from the Colored Young Men's Benevolent Society of Washington. A delegation of fifty members of the Young Men's Catholic Society of Philadelphia arrived early this morning and were received by the St. Patrick's Society and escorted to the Cathedral, where they were placed in line with the other societies. At 9:30 the side door of the Cathedral was opened to the pewholders and reporters of the press, and very soon the Cathedral was filled in every part except the space reserved for the attending clergy. The formation of line was concluded about 9:45 o'clock. In a few minutes the Cathedral bell was tolled, and the bell of St. Alphonsus rung a requiem. The muffled drums sounded a slow march, and the Papal Zouaves moved up above the front gate and formed in double file, with arms reversed. The solemn cortege then began descending the steps of the archiepiscopal residence. It was headed by three young men, the centre one carrying a large crucifix and those on each side large lighted candles. These were followed by priests of different churches and students, solemnly chanting, dressed in the robes of their office. The next in order were Most Rev. Bishops Foley and Wheelan dressed in deep purple, with trailing robes supported by boys. They participated in the singing, and were followed by other priests also chanting. These were followed by a large number of gentlemen. Next came the bier and coffin, draped in black cloth and almost hidden under a profusion of the choicest flowers arranged in crosses and garlands, supported by six pall-bearers, members of the Archbishop's council. The trustees of the Cathedral acted as honorary pall-bearers, and the clergy of the archdiocese as assistant pall bearers to the members of the council. As the procession moved along a most respectful silence prevailed. The members of the different societies ranged along the sidewalks, with their banners draped in mourning, raised their hats, and the whole assemblage intuitively followed their example. After the procession entered the church the gates were closed and the religious services commenced, which were not concluded up to 3 o'clock.

During the ceremonies Mozart's grand Requiem Mass with other appropriate music was rendered by the cathedral choir and the orchestra. The sermon was then preached by the Most Rev. Archbishop McCloskey, of New York, from 2 Corinthians, xii, 15—"Most gladly would I spend, and spend myself for your soul," &c. The reverend speaker commenced: "Once again, beloved brethren, the metropolitan see of Baltimore is deprived of its chief pastor; this venerable metropolitan, this mother of churches, is draped in mourning in token of widowhood;" and proceeded to deliver a most eloquent and touching discourse. At the close of the services the coffin was taken by the clerical pall-bearers, preceded by the bishops, to the basement of the church and through a long succession of arches to the crypt under the main altar. On each side of the passage-way were ranged priests and seminarians, each bearing a lighted candle. Through these the procession moved, and when the pall-bearers reached the vault the coffin was rested in front. The "Miserere" was again chanted, after which Bishop Whelan, of Wheeling, W. Va., read the burial service. The coffin was then placed in a case which was deposited in position and the vault closed. The marble slab in front of the vault is surmounted by a cross, under which is inscribed the official title, age, and date of decease of the archbishop, with a Latin legend.

An Important Rumor.—There is an important rumor afloat, founded upon a special despatch from Halifax, N. S. to the Boston *Advertiser*, based upon good authority that a treaty exists and has been signed by the British and Canadian Governments for the separation of this Dominion from the British Empire. The terms were agreed to when the act of confederation was passed by the Imperial Parliament, but the treaty was not to take effect for some years, unless the British Government saw the necessity for action sooner. Ever since the treaty the British troops have been gradually withdrawn from Canada until there is scarcely a soldier left in the Dominion outside of Halifax.—There is no doubt that should the differences between Great Britain and the United States become serious the British Government will at once publish the treaty and proclaim the independence of Canada, and by that means be relieved of the necessity of defending these colonies against the United States should war ensue.

Sudden Wealth.—There died at Meadville, Penn., the other day, a man far advanced in years, who was one of those who, ten years ago, suddenly found themselves possessed of immense wealth by the discovery of petroleum on territory from which a lifetime of delving and tilling had proviously failed to return more than a subsistance to its owner. In 1861 John Tarr would readily have sold his farm for $1500; but in June, 1861, long and patient boring was responded to by the spurting up of the oleaginous treasure from several heavy wells, and then the rocky and hilly acres of the old man could scarcely be bought by covering them with money. In 1864 he refused $2,000,000 for what had then become famous as the Tarr farm, and despite the fact that in common with other wells, those of his own land had not been as profitable the last four years as before, he died possessed of a larger fortune than that offered him in 1864.

Efforts are being made at Harrisburg to secure the pardon of Marcer and Yerkes.

BURNED TO DEATH.

The Rockford, Rock Island and Saint Louis Railroad Tragedy.

[From the St. Louis Republican, Feb. 8.]

A railroad accident, appalling in its results, occurred yesterday morning about 6 o'clock on the track of the Rockford, Rock Island and St Louis Railroad, about one mile north of the Alton Junction station, about twenty miles from this city. A passenger train, No. 4, due at East St. Louis at 7:10 o'clock A. M., proceeding at a rate of speed not much less than twenty miles per hour, was brought in collision with a train of freight cars moving at a rate of speed of not less than 12 miles per hour.

The engines came together with terrible force. The front part of both were shivered to fragments. The baggage car was torn to splinters, the stove broken, and the wood fire mixed with the shivered material of the demolished car. The passenger coach next behind the baggage car was driven forward by its own and the momentum of the two cars behind it, so that it was telescoped into the broken baggage car, the front stove broken, the seats torn from their fastenings, and with their occupants hurled in a heap to the rear part of the car. So sudden, so violent and unexpected a shock for the moment rendered the occupants of the car, who had escaped without injury, totally incapable of extricating themselves from the debris. The fragments of the baggage car were already in a light blaze, the shattered timber of the passenger car was on fire, and the pinioned passengers, unable to help themselves, were crying piteously for assistance when there was none to help. A few, who had escaped without harm, put forth almost superhuman efforts to rescue their fellow travellers from the impending doom. There was not an axe, or any implement with which to cut away the parts of the car which imprisoned the victims. Some were hauled out with broken legs, some with broken arms, and one had his collar bone and jaw fractured, while others were pulled from the burning wreck with scorched limbs and covered with blood streaming from frightful wounds. The fire blazed up, and spread with great rapidity. The cries of the helpless persons still in the wreck became heart-rending. One of the persons who was burned in the wreck was caught across the thighs by some part of the car. Two of the passengers who had escaped went to his assistance, and were endeavoring to relieve him, when the flames leaped out, burning their hands, and forcing them to abandon the unfortunate man to his fate. Six of the passengers who had suffered severe injuries were rescued with difficulty after the fire had broken out, some of them severely burned. The spot where the accident occurred yesterday evening bore testimony to the dreadful nature of the scenes witnessed there in the morning. There were the ashes and the blackened fragments of iron work about the car, the shattered and broken locomotives, the red stains of blood on the pure white of the snow, the unpleasant odor emitted by the half-consumed bodies of the four roasted victims, all conspiring to force upon the mind a realizing sense of the disaster of the morning. The number of those who received personal injuries is variously estimated at from thirteen to seventeen. Drs. Williams and Haskell, of Alton, and Drs. Yerkers and Lemen, of Upper Alton, were summoned early in the day, and repaired to the scene of the accident and rendered valuable assistance to the unfortunate sufferers. Some of the wounded were seriously hurt. Mr. Canman, of St. Louis, suffered a compound fracture of the leg and was otherwise bruised. Another gentleman had his jaw broken and was much injured about the head and shoulders. Some were burned. Others had broken ankles and arms. Some were cut about the head and face, and others received injuries in the chest and about the body. After having their wounds dressed the sufferers were all conveyed to Brighton, a station some miles beyond Upper Alton.

The bodies, or what remained of them, of the four victims of the fire, were conveyed to Alton, and placed in the office of Mr. O'Connor, undertaker, and will be kept there until this morning, when a coroner's inquest will be held. The names of two of them had not been fully ascertained. The remains of these victims are so much consumed that recognition is impossible. Their limbs are entirely consumed. Of three of them nothing is left but the headless trunk; the fourth has no legs left. These charred remains present a spectacle truly horrifying. The undertaker's office where the bodies are laid is a dark, gloomy room, and the roasted bodies of those who but a few short hours before were in the enjoyment of lusty life, seemed to have found a fit place, surrounded as they were by the sombre furniture of the grave.

The Schools of Medicine.

There can be no good arise out of the quarrels about the comparative value of the different schools of medicine, eclectic, allopathic, homœopathic or what not.

The school that cures, and the doctor that cures, has the cream out of the most of them. It is in this way that Doctor Keyser with his Lung Cure has succeeded in overthrowing most consumptive diseases. The dismal prospective which once haunted the poor consumptive is now dispelled forever, as many in our midst can bear witness. When taken early, Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure alone will eradicate the disease from the constitution, and lull the threatening cough which attends it into a calm, which is a sure presage that the lungs are healing, and the membranes of the bronchiæ are returning to health and duty—even in old and stubborn cases of consumption, Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure and treatment have absorbed the tuberculous matter and swept it from the system. The study of its properties and its mode of action raises it far above the reach of any imputation of empiricism. The Doctor, besides being a skillful and thorough apothecary, is likewise a conscientious physician, who has acquired by over twenty five years of study, not only his diplomas and degrees, but has honored and protected them with half a lifetime of valuable experience. Price of Lung Cure $1 50 per bottle, or 4 bottles for $5, when your druggist does not keep it. Sold at the Dr.'s great medicine store, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, where consultations can be had in all chronic diseases from 10 A. M. until 1 P. M., and from 3 until 6 P. M.

If Congress had employed as much scientific skill in the arrangement of its "Reconstruction Policy" at the close, as the War Department did in the beginning of the war, in arranging for the manufacture of what was called *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* for the use of the Cavalry horses, no doubt the Union would have been restored long ago.—*Exchange.*

We noticed in one of our exchnnges this week the statement of Dea. John Hodgkins, of South Jefferson, Me., whose son was cured of incipient consumption by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. We refer to this at this time as tending to corroborate the statement we made last week in relation to this Liniment as applied to consumption.

Eight millions of persons in the United States use tobacco.

News of the Week.

—Many persons are daily dying of starvation in Persia.

—At a fire in the town of Jefferson, Minn., on Tuesdry last, three children were burned to death.

—An Ohioan has had the extreme felicity of boarding his mother in-law 70 years. She is still quite vigorous at the age of 105.

—Prayers were offered on Sunday in all the churches at Sheffield, England, for the prevention of war between England and the United States.

—A Scranton telegram says that the wounded of the late accident on the Lehigh Valley Railroad have compromised with the company for their injuries.

—The son and daughter of a Mrs. Thomas, aged 10 and 12 years, perished in a fire in the First Ward of Scranton on Saturday. The family is recently from Wales.

—The passengers on a train near Sioux City, one morning recently, saw a beautiful mirage, fifty feet from the ground, which entirely obscured the sky and lasted a long time.

—John O'Conner, a clerk in the paymaster's office of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company in Scranton, Pa., has absconded with $10,000 or more of the company's funds.

—The Rev. John Seys, D. D., late United States minister, under President Lincoln, to Liberia and a prominent divine of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died in Springfield, Ohio, on Friday night.

—The Chairman of the Radical State Central Committee in Indiana has been removed. He is charged with stealing from the party. Had he stolen from the people the matter would have been different.

—A rumor comes from London that Earl Mayo, the Governor-General of India, better known as Lord Naas, has been assassinated at a convict settlement of the empire he ruled. Eulogies were pronounced on him in Parliament.

—It is said that the best scholar in the University of Michigan is a girl, Miss White of Kentucky, who has solved a problem in mathematics that for fifteen years has puzzled the graduating classes, each class averaging one hundred men.

—Joseph Buffington, for many years President Judge of the Armstrong, Indiana and Westmoreland judicial district, and at one time (1850.) a member of Congress from that district, died at Kittanning on the 3d, in the 70th year of his age.

—The Harrisburg *Journal* says a colored man in that city named Charles Beard, with a very dark skin, was recently attacked with small-pox, and singular to state, when he recovered, he presented a fine white skin, fair and delicate as that of an infant.

—Mollie Morton is the name of the fortunate fair one declared by the grand duke to be the handsomest woman he had met in America. She is a *cityenne* of Little Rock, Arkansas, and his highness escorted her to the supper-room at the Louisville ball.

—By a vote of 140 for to 3 against, the House of Representatives on Tuesday last adopted a resolution to abolish all duties on tea and coffee. Another burden, which falls upon every man, woman and child in the country, will thus be removed, thanks to our Representatives.

—It is a significant sign of the times, that the workingmen of England are protesting against the action of the Gladstone ministry in the matter of the claims of the United States. They unanimously cry "let us have peace" with America, and their prayer will be heard and granted.

—An election was held at Salt Lake City on Monday last which resulted in the complete success of the Mormon ticket. It is said that the women all voted. If such was the case, Brigham Young's influence must have been overwhelming, provided his better halves all voted according to his dictation.

—Hon. Henry S. Evans, Senator from Chester and Delaware district, died at his residence in Westchester, on Friday evening. He was a man of irreproachable character, and for thirty years was editor of the Westchester *Village Record*, a republican paper of acknowledged ability. His death again leaves the Senate a tie.

—Miss Washburne, of Topeka, although but twelve years old, has already filled the office of church organist, and eloped with one of her uncles, whose most unique charm was the fact that he was but twenty years old and yet had served one term in the penitentiary. We fear that the race of little children has somewhat degenerated in Kansas.

—On Friday week Elias Snyder, of Bedminster, Bucks county, a marble cutter, finished an inscription on a tomb-stone, and placed the stone against the wall, with a corncob under one end to keep it straight. His little child entering the shop soon after, pulled out the cob, when the stone, weighing six hundred pounds, fell on the little creature and crushed it to death.

—James W. Grimes, for many years a United States Senator from Iowa, died at Burlington in that State, on Wednesday week. He was one of the old school politicians. Although many years in Congress he never cheated the government or Indians out of an acre of land or a dollar. He was one of the few independent Republicans who had the honesty to vote against impeaching President Johnson.

—A child of Mr. Lintner in Rochester, N. Y., was taken ill about a week ago, and on examination the point of a needle was observed protruding from its stomach. A physician was called who cut around the needle, but failed to extract it. Other physicians were called and the needle was removed, but the child soon died from inflamation induced by the operation of the first physician. The needle had been swallowed by the child.

—The case of an old man named Miller, whose suicide at Big Rapids was briefly noted in a telegram, was a melancholy one. Fourteen years ago his house was burned down, and his wife and two children perished in the flames. A few years since, he married again, and had accumulated a snug little property, when the great fire of last October again swept off all he had. He was unable to obtain any insurance, and, overcome with grief, drowned himself.

—Peter Radle, near La Grange, this county, was so shockingly mangled by being thrown upon a circular saw while in motion as to cause his death in a few hours afterwards. A part of one foot, and one leg, sawed off, and one arm slit lengthwise. The cause of the accident was the catching of his coat in such a manner as to draw him against the saw. Mr. Radle was a worthy young man, and this sad accident has cast a gloom over the community in which it occurred.—*Wyoming Democrat.*

—In the Philadelphia Quarter Sessions a decision was rendered on Saturday refusing a new trial and overruling the motion in arrest of judgment in the case of Joseph F. Marcer, the defaulting City Treasurer, and Charles T. Yerkes, broker. Marcer was sentenced to pay a fine of $300,000, with imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary by separate or solitary confinement at labor for four years and nine months. Yerkes to pay $500 fine, with like imprisonment for a term of two years and nine months. Severe but just.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH CUSTOMERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl-Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS

IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.

COOKING STOVES, HEATING STOVES.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM..... JAS. B. ZAHM

ZAHM & SON,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

BRICK FOR SALE.—Good Brick can be purchased at reasonable rates from the undersigned. JOHN McMULLIN, &c.

[2-3.-6t.] Near Catholic Church, Ebensburg.

Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, [illegible] FEB. 17, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Facts and Fictions at and near Home.

—Another fan is said to be a provocative of cool pat.

—Letters need but little here below, but you need that little sure.

—Washington will live again in the memory of a million in the 19th.

—A narrow gauge railroad from Hollidays burg to Bedford is talked of.

—Taber invisible tad named Darius fell and broke his legs a few days ago.

—The patriotic dirt flew last week the ground was to[illegible] to bake buckwheat cakes.

—Let us rejoice the coming of all birthnight Stars eternal yesterday that [illegible] that promise.

—Sleighing is the word now resounding. The [illegible] are willing to get [illegible] material terms.

—Two men have been tried up[illegible] J. M. [illegible] Pa., for [illegible] [illegible] and whistling peculiar times.

—The streets of the borough of Indiana [illegible] $10,000 to[illegible] the erection [illegible] School building in that town.

—Parties in want of orders that [illegible] [illegible] to when young should [illegible] Hygienic Sodium Hair Restorer.

—There have been found in the U. S. [illegible] Pittsburgh agitator Thomas [illegible] W. Burns, the Tyrone pain[illegible]

—Mr. [illegible], of Johnstown, had one of [illegible] mutual insurance [illegible] which was burned at the rolling mill on [illegible]

—Hams, shoulders and all grades of smoking and [illegible] are among the many [illegible] for sale by D. L. Oatman's [illegible]

—Mr. [illegible] the girl baby, who never does [illegible] has been named Dorcas [illegible] Susan Jones by her [illegible]

—Mr. Fox, a young man employed in the Johnstown Rolling Mill's works, had two of his fingers badly mashed by a circular saw one day last week.

—The real estate of James M. Litle, [illegible] Summerhill and thereto adjacent, will be offered at public sale by Wm. E. Seibert, administrator, on Saturday, March 9th.

—Our member of Congress, Hon. B. M. Boyer, is now in New Orleans as a member of the investigating committee, has placed us under obligations for late papers from that city.

—The small pox still prevails to some extent in Altoona. Among the afflicted is one of the family of at least half a dozen members. One death from the disease occurred on Saturday last.

—If you have been or wish to be enrolled as a member of the "Dorcas" Fire Company, don't fail to attend the meeting at the Court House this evening, as an election for officers is then and there to be held.

—A young man named Parker fell from a car bumper in the railroad yard at Altoona, on Thursday evening week, and several of the wheels passed over the fleshy part of one of his legs, mangling it in a shocking manner.

—Enough, and more than enough, has been already written by the parties immediately interested in the Shamus O'Brien controversy, and hence we decline publishing any communications from other parties on the subject.

—The fact that our lumber dealers are paying [illegible] four dollars more per thousand for lumber than is paid at Ebensburg, says the Johnstown Tribune, will account for our streets being filled with board wagons from the piney [illegible]

—At a meeting of the Democratic State Executive Committee, at a meeting held in Harrisburg on Thursday last, Reading has been chosen as the place and Thursday, May 30th, as the time for convening the next Democratic State Convention.

—Sunday, Monday and Tuesday were "spring like and bland." Wednesday and Thursday run the thermometer down to zero, and Friday was a kind of a compromise between the two extremes. So it goes in the weather line in this high latitude.

—A reward of two hundred dollars has been offered by Wm. T. Miller of Altoona, for the arrest of the brutal but unknown villain who entered Ira Miller's residence and shockingly abused and outraged his wife, of which we have spoken in our last issue.

—We promised some figures this week in regard to the expenditures of Cambria county, but have deemed it best to withhold them until the Grand and Trauers have sold all their furs to any on theirjudgment. Then we shall see just where they tell the truth and where they resort to falsehood.

—Messrs. Griffith & Pryce, the well known butchers, have opened a fully stock market in the old post-office building, adjoining Oatman & Lake's store, where they will likewise keep fresh fish, vegetables in season, butter, eggs and like provender. Prices reight and a fair Pryce will no doubt be their motto.

—The Johnstown correspondent of the Herald says that if the case of Winnie Moore was properly looked into it might be found that she is not morally responsible, as it is the opinion of many there that she is not altogether sound in mind. We don't know but what that is the right way to view the matter.

—A young man named Charles Fidell shot another named John Herbert, jr., in Johnstown, on Saturday evening last, and that too for no other provocation than merely threatening to "put a head on him." The ball entered Herbert's right breast and penetrated the lung and he now lies in a very critical condition. Fidell is now in jail awaiting his trial at the May term of court.

—There is going to be a grand mass meeting of bargain seekers at V. S. Barker's store next week and the week after, and so on to [illegible] until the present stock is scattered for and over and V. S. has money enough in his pocket to buy another stock of goods for the spring trade. That's what's the matter, and you had better be on hand to get your share of the bargains.

—We had the pleasure on a recent occasion of taking by the hand a brand of former years in the person of Mr. Louis Frankel, at one time a prominent and successful merchant of Johnstown, now junior member of the firm of Rothrock & Frankel, importers and dealers in Rye and Bourbon Whiskies, 208 N. Third street, Philadelphia. Time has dealt leniently with Louis, and save and except a liberal sprinkling of gray hairs, he looks almost as good as new.

—A man by the name of Blair, residing at Stonewall, Huntingdon county, got a little too reckless for that community, and his wife gave him $50 as a consideration to leave. He went to Johnstown, took sick, returned in a few days with small-pox, found out where his wife was, gave her the disease and likewise other members of that community.—All the amenities, Mr. Blair and therefore have returning. But, all in all, the $50 investment was bad.

—Twinkle, twinkle, little star; how we wonder what you are! How we gaze upon you in the sky and think you're pretty good for high! How we love to see you other night trying all you can to make a light! And while in the sky we watch in set, of the Tannery Star we'll be larger, for don't we hear it often told how "Eastern Star" by Oatman's sale, and which of course means Star sweet the best one to buy goods to suit ev'ry cut. And now just here I say words more—always buy Your boots at Oatman's store.

—Mr. William A. Todd, after performing the clerical duties of the Register's office for a year or more, retired from that position on Saturday last. He was one of the most efficient, intelligent and obliging clerks that ever held a position in the Court House, and we know that his many friends will join with us in wishing him good luck wherever he may go. Mr. Oatman is now assisted in his office duties by John G. Lake, Esq., with whom we will be seen by card elsewhere, he having recently formed a partnership in the practice of the law. We congratulate both gentlemen on their mutual relations, and hope that abundant success will reward their labors.

Local Correspondence.

WILMORE, Feb. 14, 1872.

FRIEND MAC—Permit me through the columns of your valuable paper to enlighten your readers with regard to an "Exhibition" of which I was an observer. The occasion was the closing of the school under charge of Miss L. P. Kennedy, in Munster township, on Monday night last. Notwithstanding the bad condition of the roads the house was filled to its utmost capacity at an early hour in the evening. At 7:30 P. M. the assemblage was called to order by Mr. J. F. Parrish, of Gallitzin, who then delivered a few pertinent remarks. The opening address was delivered by Master D. A. O'Donnell in an elegant and graceful manner, after which the pupils, according to programme, were ordered by the people in a manner which called forth the approbation of all present. To give a full catalogue of the several declamations, etc., would require too much room in your columns, so I will only briefly notice the more interesting parts of the performance, viz: "The Faultless," by Misses Jennie McKim and M. C. Parrish; "Would that Such Were True," by Master W. C. Parrish; "Sniffle's Confession," by Master James Parrish and Miss C. O'Hara; "Dutty and Jonah," by Master J. A. and G. O'Hara and Miss Annie B. Parrish; "The Country Aunt's Visit," by the teacher and five other young ladies, and "The Decline of the Empress Josephine," by several young lady pupils. All of the above named pieces were performed by the actors in a manner which would do credit to "theatrical stars," and rendered the occasion one of the most pleasing which I have ever had the good fortune to witness. The music, by three proficient musicians, was elegant, and was not the least pleasing feature of this all pleasing entertainment. The closing address, by J. F. Parrish, Esq., was a masterly effort, and pieces that gentleman's reputation as an orator beyond question. After the address the crowd dispersed, well pleased with the rich treat with which they had been favored, and becoming well merited enlogiums on the teacher and pupils for the efficiency of the former and the marked progress of the latter during the session just closed. In conclusion, I would congratulate the citizens on their good fortune in having procured the services of so able a teacher as Miss Kennedy, and the pupils on their good fortune in being placed under the care of such a worthy preceptress. Hoping that when the next school term comes around they may have the same good fortune, I remain,

Respectfully, &c., P. P. M.

JOHNSTOWN, Feb. 14, 1872.

DEAR FREEMAN—Your correspondent, "Bob Roy," having cut the third digit of his right hand, has deputed me to make my bow in his place this week. But, whatever I can write is only as a faint flicker of a gas jet in the full blaze of a summer's sun compared to his polished and pointed periods. Anyhow, local affairs is as scarce just now as sheepskins.

Monday and Tuesday were politically busy. Candidates for the various borough offices were flying around our streets like bees round a bunch of honeysuckles, and shaking hands with every one. They laughed and smiled so earnest that a stranger would like them to be born babes of peace. Next Friday will decide the "fate of Caesar and Rome," so till then we will let them abide.

On Monday night the Fire Antagonistic Company, No. 1, held a ball in the Union Hall. I have attended many select entertainments, but this ball left in the shade anything of the kind ever enjoyed in this city. A little before 9 o'clock a lovely fascinating concert of fashion, style and beauty could be seen moving towards the Hall, and continued swelling and swelling until about 9 o'clock, when the Hall looked like a sea of charming, floating crystals. There must have been at least four hundred persons present. The ladies looked gay, gorgeous and bewitching—the gents looked superbly splendid. The large Hall was profusely festooned, and on its walls were hung the "Stars and Stripes," surrounded by rich and costly flags representing almost every nationality under the sun. Prof. Thergen strong band from Pittsburgh, made the air resonant with soft, sweet, and inspiring music. Under the skilful management of Messrs. John D. Orr, Jos. Wilson, P. McDermott, P. H. McMillen, Jas. Dunlop, and other courteous and obliging gentlemen, everything went off as "merry as a marriage bell." The grand feature of the night was the "Grand March" in which at least one hundred couple joined. This was indeed a sight enchanting, to see the fair ladies promenading, and their bright eyes glancing, and the gay gents awakening. There was one feature the most essential to be omitted, Mr. James Bedford, the worthy proprietor of the Cresford House, was in the large room overhead, where he had prepared for them a sumptuous and tasteful supper, consisting among other good things of buffalo, venison, turkeys, chickens and hot meat, but before passing the tables were cast out. At 4 o'clock all dispersed in the best of humor and wishing for a similar re union of Johnstown's fair daughters and gallant sons.

BOB ROY'S FRIEND.

SAFE IN THE PENITENTIARY.—Winnie Moore, or Minnie Moore, as the Pittsburgh papers insist on calling her, a young girl who was raised in this place by her foster parents, now residence of Johnstown, has been sent to the Penitentiary for a term of two years and three months, as will be seen by the following which we copy from the Pittsburgh Post. Our readers will remember that a short time since Winnie Moore was indicted by the Grand Jury and sworn before the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, charged with the murder of Cora Elton, and upon the case was called for trial she confessed a plea of guilty. She gave bail for her appearance for sentence, but seemed to have forgotten the just, as she avoided the Court House. Since that time she has been before the Mayor several times for "general badness," and finally, at her own request, was sent to Philadelphia and placed in the institution known as the "Good Shepherd." It was hoped that she would have remained there, as she was quite in need of reformatory influence. The hope, however, were not to be realized. At a late hour Friday night she appeared at the lock-up and requested Captain Cupples to furnish her with lodgings for the night. The only reason she gave for leaving the Philadelphia institution was that the physician informed her that Pittsburgh was the best place for her. On Saturday morning, just when the city officials were wondering what to do with her, County Detective Drexler presented an attachment from the Court, and Minnie was placed in its custody. An hour or two later she was brought before Judge Collier for sentence in the Jacoby case, and was sent to the Penitentiary for two years and three months.

BURGESS ELECTION.—In common with other districts of the county, Ebensburg is indulging in her annual local election as we go to press Friday afternoon. The tickets nominated by the two parties are given below, and as far as we know it is fair to presume that the republicans, as usual, will be successful in the borough at large and in the east ward, while the democrats will take what is left—if they can get it. Here are the names of the several candidates:

DEMOCRATIC.

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School Directors—Wm. H. Sechler, D. F. Vaughn.

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REPUBLICAN.

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INDEPENDENT.

West Ward—Constable, John Rodgers.

SUBSCRIBE for the FREEMAN and pay for it.

COMMUNICATIONS.

DUNCANS, Pa., Feb. 13, 1872.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

A copy of your paper fell into my hands today, by which I see that my friend M. P. M., versus "Erin go Bragh," just from Kilkenny and other points of interest," surrounded Walker, has favored your readers with another of his choice and elegant epistles. I am afraid our less communicative conveyed him—at his which might be inferred from his last letter; and I fear too that it hastened his return from Ireland, and that he forgot to tell your readers about "the crosses and lucrative contracts of purchasers," as he promised to do. His letters are all models of argumentative writing, but in the last he seems to have exhausted all his former efforts. He tells the public that I am a "long jawed heathen," and that I am "stupid" and other like. He considers both these charges by arguments, apparently without an effort and without remorse. Having in the plenitude of his wisdom that I, also, should now be crushed beneath the weight of an intelligent world. He ought not to be so severe on my personal appearance, but that handsome people are always severe on the defects of their less favored neighbors, and all who know M. P. M. personally that he is a remarkably handsome man. It must be admitted, however, that remarks on an attorney's personal appearance, physical peculiarities, etc., are legitimate arguments, but they are resorted to only by the biggest of logicians, who have an abiding sense of honor and fairness. Unfortunately for me, I cannot avail myself this high-toned and honorable style of discussion, for M. P. M. is "verbatim et literatim" and I cannot find anything in the personal composition to parade before the public in this miscellaneous contest. I assure that next week your readers will be favored with more of this superior style of argument, and it is believed by my friends that he will then say the climax of all controversy by informing the public that my views don't fit and that I have inverted the hats. I have only to say, in view of so frightful a charge, that I await my fate with serene indifference.

Mr. Editor, I have treated M. P. M. very well indeed. I have complimented him on all occasions; I have called him "the sacred politician," even at the expense of truth; I have given him the credit of inventing a useful and novel machine; I have compared him to Perseus, a hero of the mythological age, and invoked for him a victor's crown and the everlasting gratitude of his country; and last, though not least, I have administered to him the consolatory and other magical qualities of a certain rarely and unpleasantly spiced weapon whose taste is so remarkable for that deep quality which he so much admires and so successfully imitates, but which, alas! has much lacked in my recitation of "Shamus O'Brien." And now what return does he make me for all the soothing treatment? Why, he calls me a "herring—pie, a bad boiled herring, Mr. Editor.

"Oh, how sharper than a serpent's tooth is it" to be called a HERRING!—how sharper than a cross cut saw is it to be called a BOILED HERRING!—bad language is utterly inadequate to express the corroding agonies that rend my soul at being called a BAD BOILED HERRING! The executioner could be requested to cease him and drop a few scalding tears, in contemplation of my misery, before proceeding further. It is some comfort to my editorial, however, to know that things are not so bad but that they might have been worse. I am very glad that I am not a mackerel, or pie in contemplation, that he did not call me a smoked sturgeon; and I enjoy the extended license of fallacy in contemplation of the fact that I am not denominated a BAD boiled mackerel.

As I remarked before, M. P. M. seems to have been in a very bad humor when he wrote his last letter. I would entreat him not to allow "angry passions rise." Does he not know that a correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer was what caused his fellow-citizens the Allentown mule," to get into such serious trouble?

Now for another instance of his ingenuity. He tells, in rhyme calculated to move to tears the shades of Byron and Moore, how I tried to create the fear of the Devil, but he ought not to blame me for that, as I was trying to do something that would have resulted much to M. P. M.'s advantage, had his sophomoric subject "piped out." Such persons are always taken out for the benefit of the children, and others look out for the claim.

There are in nature certain compensating influences the tendency of which is to bring good out of evil. Storms purify the air and popular commotions promote the stern and manly virtues. And, to illustrate further, this little "unpleasantness," growing out of the word priest "with a tongue," has brought to light some poetical gems that will continue to adorn while English literature has a home. That written by my friend and inserted in my last letter was very fine, but another compels me to admit that as poets M. P. M. and his friend and assistant, "the recognition-ally," are equal, but before awarding the palm to the successful couple of Titusville I would read "over the pile."

I fear that I waste my time and weary your readers' patience by further continuing this subject which might, but as only a single sentence in his last effort requires a serious word in reply I feel that it ought not to be passed by unnoticed. He intimates that he can make some startling disclosures relating to my character, but I wish to inform him that I cannot be frightened into silence by any such cowardly and shrinking intimations.

Truth, very truly, J. FRANK CONDON.

[All further communications on this subject, if any, will be published in our advertising columns and charged at the rate of ten cents per line.—EDITOR.]

SLABTOWN, Jan. 26, 1872.

MR. EDITOR.—I see there are a great many persons [illegible] for school [illegible] in this county, and I suppose it is a very good privilege to all. Therefore I write to you for some information concerning the common school law. Should a person be appointed for collector and treasurer of the school fund who is not a resident of the school district, or even of the county? Is this crowding the person who has charge of the school funds residing in Pittsburgh, or at some like family does. He occupies his time in the county acting this. He comes here for a few days and collects some of the tax and then leaves for some other point. When the teachers get their orders they can't find him, and consequently they can't get their money. Now teachers, like all others who have to work for their living, need their wages, and when they can't get their money they are forced to sell their orders, taking anything they can get for them. The citizens are pressed for their taxes. They all say they have paid their school tax, and yet the teachers are forced to take potatoes, corn, hay, or anything else that are chargeable here as will give them for their orders. The citizens have to pay their tax and they have to pay interest on these orders which the teachers are obliged to sell, while all this time the money which should be in hand circulating is being spirited to an offending county by those who have no right to one cent of it. If this is it should be? Is it doing business according to school law? If so, I move that this become an independent school district, as soon as possible. CIVIS.

THE RESULT.—In a portion of our edition this week[illegible] are to be found the result in this borough—that is, the triumph of the republican ticket in the borough at large and in the east Ward—and, as if even that were not enough, we are called upon to add the name of Mr. Geo. Hunkler, of the same political faith, who succeeds Mr. Tierney for Councilman by 3 of a majority. We democrats take what is left at supporting ranging from 6 to 11, except in the case of Mr. Gurley, whose majority is said to reach 30 or thereabouts.

OH, HOW I'VE SUFFERED with my head! All on account of using the poisonous hair preparations. I now use NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, and it has restored the pulse and restored my hair to its former vigor. See advertisement.

WHEN seeking anything particularly elegant in the line of jewelry, silver ware, watches, or fancy articles, be sure to visit your way direct to C. T. Roberts' popular emporium, High st.

[WRITTEN FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.]

SCENES IN COURT—Continued.

BY SHERIFF BIG.

LAWYER.

Dist. Att'y.—And why is plaster your honorable court,
I have a mystery of another sort,
To which I beg your honors to attend;
To explain, while I think I may not amend
The remarks which I have to make in a case
Which is of such a very queer nature indeed
That I am afraid my own learned brethren
Will put and shout me neighbor's wretched dog,
And look like bow-wow-wowed when I have done
Till he was almost starved. Now I have done
my task,
I with pleasure, humbly, for his servant.

Judge.—You must have an explanation, but I fear
That you have made the law. To shoot a dog
Is not a larceny; though it is to steal a hog.
A chief action, I call that bow-wow-wow.
I believe your values dog did live on the
plaster.

PLASTER.

D. A.—There may be some question honorable court,
If dining here and there had put "an agent;"
Yet without every such charge I value
Another, obtained under false pretenses
Is larceny, and I am sure your honor
Will not allow the prisoner to escape
Punishment simply because he has not
Yet stumbled into another offence.
And slandered that great personage, and then,
By stealing one Shamus O'Brien, with the
Thing—

Judge.—My friend, again your zeal will lead
Of silence a brute, as it appears to me.
Yet doubt there was for malice in the attack,
And I would help your client out of the rack.
But you must remember the future day.
And with a fresh quite possibly might be
For this unwise act. But, for this time,
Suppose that Shamus O'Brien, with the
Consent of his master, [illegible]
Had stolen that plaster, and then
Had sold it to the defendant, and
Had thereby committed a felony,
Would you not prosecute the case?

D. A.—Why, your honor, I should not like to
Be called a fool, and I am sure you would not
Like to be called a fool, and I am sure you would not
Like to be called a fool, and I am sure you would not
Like to

Cambria Freeman,

SATURDAY, : : : : FEB. 17, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Haps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—Sassafras tea is said to be a preventative of small pox.

—Printers need but little here below, but they need that little sure.

—Washington will live again in the memory of patriots on the 22d inst.

—A narrow gauge railroad from Hollidaysburg to Bedford is talked of.

—A Yoder township lad named Devine fell and broke one of his legs a few days ago.

—The melancholy days draw near when the good wife will refuse to bake buckwheat cakes for breakfast.

—We will publish the names of all borough and townships officers elected yesterday that are furnished for that purpose.

—Colds in the head are abounding. The unfortunates who have them are willing to let them slide on reasonable terms.

—True bills have been found against J. M. Coleman, of Indiana, Pa., for forging pension papers and withholding pension money.

—The citizens of the borough of Indiana have subscribed $60 000 towards the erection of a Normal School building in that town.

—Those of our readers who desire their hair to take the same color as when young should use Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

—True bills have been found in the U. S. District Court at Pittsburgh against Thomas Riley and Geo. W. Barnes, the Tyrone post-office robbers.

—Mr. John Glass, of Johnstown, had one of his eyes destroyed by molten metal, which flew into it while at work at the rolling mill on Tuesday week.

—Elegant cigars and all grades of smoking and chewing tobacco are among the many things always for sale at M. L. Oatman's *cheap cash store.*

—A poor little girl baby, who never done *nothing* to nobody, has been named Dorcas Sally Samantha Celista Susan Jones by her parents in Tyrone.

—Wm. Yon, a young man employed in the Altoona Manufacturing Co.'s works, had two of his fingers badly demoralized by a circular saw not many days ago.

—All the real estate of James M. Riffle, dec'd, at Summitville and thereto adjacent, will be offered at public sale by Wm. H. Sechler, Administrator, on Saturday, March 2d.

—Our member of Congress, Hon. R. M. Speer, now in New Orleans as a member of the investigating committee, has placed us under obligations for late papers from that city.

—The small pox still prevails to some extent in Altoona. Among the afflicted is one entire family of at least half a dozen members. One death from the disease occurred on Saturday last.

—If you have been or wish to be enrolled as a member of the "Dauntless" fire company, don't fail to attend the meeting at the Court House this evening, as an election for officers is then and there to be held.

—A young man named Parker fell from a car bumper in the railroad yard at Altoona, on Thursday evening week, and several of the wheels passed over the fleshy part of one of his legs, mangling it in a shocking manner.

—Enough, and more than enough, has been already written by the parties immediately interested in the Shamus O'Brien controversy, and hence we decline publishing any communications from other parties on the subject.

—The fact that our lumber dealers are paying about four dollors more per thousand for boards than is paid at Ebensburg, says the Indiana Messenger, will account for our streets being filled with board wagons from the pines.

—By resolution of the Democratic State Executive Committee, at a meeting held in Harrisburg on Thursday last, Reading has been chosen as the place and Thursday, May 30th, as the time for convening the next Democratic State Convention.

—Sunday, Monday and Tuesday were "spring-like and bland," Wednesday and Thursday run the thermometer down to zero, and Friday was a kind of a compromise between the two extremes. So it goes in the weather line in this high latitude.

—A reward of two hundred dollars has been offered by Wm. T. Miller, of Altoona, for the arrest of the brutal but unknown villain who entered his (Miller's) residence and shockingly abused and outraged his wife, of which we made mention in our last issue.

—We promised some figures this week in regard to the expenditures of Cambria county, but have deemed it best to withhold them until the Herald and Tribune have said all they have to say on the subject. Then we shall see just where they tell the truth and where they resort to falsehood.

—Messrs Griffith & Price, the well known butchers, have opened a daily meat market in the old post-office building, adjoining Zahm & Son's store, where they will likewise keep fresh fish, vegetables in season, butter, eggs, and like provender. Evan weight and a fair Price will no doubt be their motto.

—The Johnstown correspondent of the Herald says that if the case of Winnie Moore was properly looked into it might be found that she is not morally responsible as it is the opinion of many there that she is not altogether sound in mind. We don't know but what that is the right way to view the matter.

—A young man named Charles Fidell shot another named John Herbert, jr., in Greensburg, on Saturday evening last, and that too for no other provocation than merely threatening to "put a head on him." The ball entered Herbert's right breast and penetrated the lung, and he now lies in a very critical condition. Fidell is now in jail awaiting his trial at the May term of court.

—There is going to be a grand mass meeting of bargain seekers at V. S Barker's store all next week and the week after, and so on ad infinitum until his present stock is scattered far and near and Vallie has money enough in his pocket to buy another stock of goods for the spring trade. That's what's the matter, and you had better be on hand to get your share of the bargains.

—We had the pleasure on a recent occasion of taking by the hand a friend of former years in the person of Mr. Louis Frankel, at one time a prominent and successful merchant of Johnstown, now junior member of the firm of Bochroch & Frankel, importers and dealers in Rye and Bourbon Whiskies, 298 N. Third street, Philadelphia. Time has dealt leniently with Louie, and save and except a liberal sprinkling of gray hairs, he looks almost as good as new.

—A man by the name of Blair, residing at Hopewell, Huntingdon county, got a little too worthless for that community, and his wife gave him $50 as a consideration to leave. He did so, went to Johnstown, took sick, returned in a few days with small-pox, found ont where his wife was, gave her the disease and likewise several other members of that community.—At last accounts, Mr. Blair and the others were improving. But, all in all, the $50 investment was bad.

—Twinkle, twinkle, little star; how we wonder what you are! How we gaze upon you in the sky and think you're pretty good for high! How we love to see you after night trying all you can to make a light! And while in the east your watch is set, of the Eastern Star we'll ne'r forget; for don't we hear it often told how "Eastern Star" by Oatman's sold, and which of course means flour sweet, the best when baked in that man e'er eat. And now just here a few words more--always buy your flour at Oatman's store.

—Mr. William A. Todd, after performing the clerical duties of the Register's office for a twelvemonth or more, retired from that position on Saturday last. He was one of the most efficient, intelligent and obliging clerks that ever held a position in the Court House, and we know that his many friends will join with us in wishing him good luck wherever he may go. Mr. Oatman is now assisted in his official duties by John G. Lake, Esq., with whom, as will be seen by card elsewhere, he has recently formed a partnership in the practice of the law. We congratulate both gentlemen on their mutual relations, and hope that abundant success will reward their labors.

Local Correspondence.

WILMORE, Feb. 14, 1872.

FRIEND MAC—Permit me through the columns of your valuable paper to enlighten your readers with regard to an "Exhibition" of which I was an observer. The occasion was the closing of the school under charge of Miss L. P. Kennedy, in Munster township, on Monday night last. Notwithstanding the bad condition of the roads the house was filled to its utmost capacity at an early hour in the evening. At 7:30 P. M. the assemblage was called to order by Mr. J. F. Parrish, of Gallitzin, who then delivered a few pertinent remarks. The opening address was delivered by Master D. A. O Connell in an elegant and graceful manner, after which the performance, according to programme, was rendered by the pupils in a manner which called forth the approbation of all present. To give a full catalogue of the several declamations, etc., would require too much room in your columns, so I will only briefly notice the most interesting parts of the performance, viz: "The Fashions," by Misses Jennie McKim and M. C. Parrish; "Woodman, Spare that Tree," by Master W. C. Parrish; "Sniffle's Confession," by Master James Parrish and Miss C. O'Hara; "Darby and Joan," by Master J. A. and G. O'Hara and Miss Annie B. Parrish; "The Country Aunt's Visit," by the teacher and five other young ladies, and "The Destiny of the Empress Josephine," by several young lady pupils. All of the above named pieces were performed by the actors in a manner which would do credit to "theatrical stars," and rendered the occasion one of the most pleasing which I have ever had the good fortune to witness. The music, by three proficient musicians, was elegant, and was not the least pleasing feature of this all pleasing entertainment. The closing address, by J. F. Parrish, Esq., was a masterly effort, and places that gentleman's reputation as an orator beyond question. After the address the crowd dispersed, well pleased with the rich treat with which they had been favored, and bestowing well merited eulogiums on the teacher and pupils for the efficiency of the former and the marked progress of the latter during the session just closed. In conclusion, I would congratulate the citizens on their good fortune in having procured the services of so competent and beloved a teacher as Miss Kennedy, and the pupils on their good fortune in being placed under the care of such a worthy preceptress. Hoping that when the next school term comes around they may have the same good fortune, I remain,

Respectfully, &c., F. P. M.

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DEAR FREEMAN—Your correspondent, "Rob Roy," having cut the third digit of his right hand, has deputed me to make my bow in his place this week. But, whatever I can write is only as a faint flicker of a gas jet to the full blaze of a summer's sun compared to his pithy, polished and pointed periods. Anyhow, local news is as scarce just now as mosquitoes.

Monday and Tuesday were politically busy. Candidates for the various borough offices were flying around our streets like bees round a honey comb, and shaking hands with every one. They laughed and smiled so serenely that a stranger would take them to be born babes of grace. Next Friday will decide the "fate of Cato and Rome;" so till then we will let them slide.

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ROB ROY'S PUPIL.

SENT TO THE PENITENTIARY.—Winnie Moore, or Minnie Moore, as the Pittsburgh papers insist on calling her, a young girl who was reared in this place by her foster parents, now residents of Johnstown, has been sent to the Penitentiary for a term of two years and three months, as will be seen by the following which we clip from the Pittsburgh Post: Our readers will remember that a short time since, Minnie Moore was indicted in the Criminal Court for the larceny of jewelry and wearing apparel from the residence of Capt. Elliott, and when the case was called up she entered a plea of guilty. She gave bail for her appearance for sentence, but seemed to have forgotten the past, as she avoided the Court House. Since that time she has been before the Mayor several times for "general badness," and finally, at her own request, was sent to Philadelphia and placed in the institution known as the "Good Shepherd." It was hoped that she would have remained there, as she was sadly in need of reformatory influence. The hopes, however, were not to be realized. At a late hour Friday night she appeared at the lock-up and requested Captain Cupples to furnish her with lodgings for the night. The only reason she gave for leaving the Philadelphia institution was that the physician informed her that Pittsburgh was the best place for her. On Saturday morning, just when the city officials were wondering what to do with her, County Detective Dressler presented an attachment from the Court, and Minnie was placed in his custody. An hour or two later she was brought before Judge Collier for sentence in the larceny case, and was sent to the Penitentiary for two years and three months.

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COMMUNICATIONS.

BEDFORD, Pa., Feb. 13, 1872.

To the Editor of the Cambria Freeman:

A copy of your paper fell into my hands to day, by which I see that my friend M. P. M., versus "Erin go Bragh," just from Kilkenny and other points of interest "across the wather," has favored your readers with another of his chaste and elegant epistles. I am afraid my last communication annoyed him—at least such might be inferred from his last letter; and I fear too that it hastened his return from Ireland, and that he forgot to tell your readers about "the artuless and legless members of parliament," as he promised to do. His letters are all models of argumentative writing, but in his last he seems to have outstripped all his former efforts. He tells the public that I am a "long-jawed sardine," and that I am "waspish" and crane like." He launches forth these tremendous arguments, apparently without an effort and without remorse, knowing in the plenitude of his wisdom that I, alas! shall now be crushed beneath the awful frowns of an indignant world. He ought not to be so severe on my personal appearance, but then handsome people are always severe on the defects of their less favored neighbors, and all who know M. P. M. can testify that he is a remarkably handsome man. It must be admitted, however, that remarks on an adversary's personal appearance, physical peculiarities, etc., are legitimate arguments, but they are resorted to only by the highest class of logicians, who have an abiding sense of honor and fairness. Unfortunately for me, I cannot avail myself this high-toned and honorable style of discussion, for M. P. M. is "perfection's self," and I cannot find anything in his physical composition to parade before the public in this momentous contest. I expect that next week your readers will be favored with more of this superior style of argument, and it is believed by my friends that he will then cap the climax of my destruction by informing the public that my shoes don't fit and that I have inverted toe-nails. I have only to say, in view of so frightful a charge, that I await my fate with heroic indifference.

Mr. Editor, I have treated M. P. M. very well indeed. I have complimented him on all occasions; I have called him "the learned gentleman," even at the expense of truth; I have given him the credit of inventing a useful and novel machine; I have compared him to Perseus, a hero of the mythologic age, and invoked for him a victor's crown and the everlasting gratitude of his country; and last, though not least, I have attributed to him the consistency and other mental qualities of a certain useful and ornamental animal whose voice is so remarkable for that deep quality which he so much admires and so successfully imitates, but which, alas! I so much lacked in my recitation of "Shamus O'Brien." And now what return does he make me for all this courteous treatment? Why, he calls me a herring—aye, a half boiled herring, Mr. Editor.

"Oh, how sharper than a serpent's tooth it is" to be called a HERRING!—how sharper than a cross cut saw it is to be called a BOILED herring!—and language is utterly inadequate to express the excruciating agonies that rend my soul at being called a HALF boiled herring! [The sympathetic reader is requested to pause here and drop a few scalding tears, in contemplation of my misery, before proceeding further.] It is some comfort in my affliction, however, to know that things are not so bad but that they might have been worse. I am awful glad that I am not a mackerel; my joy is unbounded that he did not call me a BOILED mackerel; and I enjoy the supremest degree of felicity in contemplation of the fact that I am not denominated a HALF boiled mackerel!

As I remarked before, M. P. M. seems to have been in a very bad humor when he wrote his last letter. I must entreat him not to let his "angry passions rise." Does he not know that a disregard of this wholesome infantile maxim was what caused his fellow-citizens, the "Kilkenny cats," to get into such serious trouble?

Now for another instance of his ingratitude. He tells, in rhyme calculated to move to envy the shades of Byron and Moore, how I tried to insure the life of the Devil; but he ought not to blame me for that, as I was trying to do something that would have resulted much to M. P. M.'s advantage, had his sulphurous majesty "piped out." Such policies are always taken out for the benefit of the children, and idiocy does not bar the claim.

There are in nature certain compensating influences the tendency of which is to bring good out of evil. Storms purify the air and popular commotions promote the stern and manly virtues. And, to illustrate further, this little "unpleasantness," growing out of the word priest "with a brogue," has brought to light some poetical gems that will continue to re ntillate while English literature has a name. That written by my friend and inserted in my last letter was very fine, but candor compels me to admit that as poets M. P. M. and his friend and assistant, "the venerable cranky," like the colored troops of whom we used to read, "bear the palm."

I fear that I waste my time and weary your readers' patience by further continuing this use'ess wrangle, but as only a single sentence in his last effort requires a serious word in reply, I feel that it ought not to be passed by unnoticed. He intimates that he can make some startling disclosures damaging to my character, but I wish to inform him that I cannot be frightened into silence by any such cowardly and sneaking insinuations.

Yours, very truly, J. FRANK CONDON.

[All further communications on this subject, if any, will be published in our advertising columns and charged at the rate of ten cents per line.—EDITOR.]

SLABTOWN, Jan. 26, 1872

MR. EDITOR—I see there are a great many persons [illegible] from different parts of the county, and I suppose it is a privilege granted to all. Therefore I write to you for some information concerning the common school law. Should a person be appointed for collector and treasurer of the school fund who is not a resident of the school district, or even of the county? In this township the person who has charge of the school funds resides in Pittsburgh, or at least his family does. His occupation is in the county adjoining this. He comes here for a few days and collects some of the tax and then leaves for some other point. When the teachers get their orders they can't find him, and consequently they can't get their money. Now teachers, like all others who have to work for their living, need their wages, and when they can't get their money they are forced to sell their orders, taking anything they can get for them. The citizens are pressed for their taxes. They all say they have paid their school tax, and yet the teachers are forced to take potatoes, corn, hay, or anything else that any charitable farmer will give them for their orders. The citizens have to pay their tax and they have to pay interest on these orders which the teachers are obliged to sell, while all this time the money which should be in home circulation is being sported in an adjoining county by those who have no right to one cent of it. Is this as it should be? Is it doing business according to school law? If so, I move that this becomes an independent school district as soon as possible. CIVIS.

THE RESULT.—In a portion of our edition this week we are enabled to verify the prediction made elsewhere in regard to the election in this borough—that is, the triumph of the republican ticket in the borough at large and in the east ward—and, as if even that were not enough, we are called upon to add the name of Mr. Geo. Huntley, of the same political faith, who outstrips Mr. Tierney for Councilman by 3 of a majority. We democrats take what is left at majorities ranging from 8 to 13, except in the case of Mr. Gurley, whose majority is said to reach 93 or thereabouts.

OH, HOW I'VE SUFFERED with my head! All on account of using the poisonous hair preparations. I now use NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, and it has removed the poison and restored my hair to its former vigor. See advertisement.

WHEN seeking anything particularly elegant in the line of jewelry, silver-ware, watches, or fancy articles, be sure to wend your way direct to C. T. Roberts' popular emporium, High st.

[WRITTEN FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.]

SCENES IN COURT—Continued.

BY ROB ROY, ESQ.

LARCENY.

Dist. Att'y—And may it please your honorable court,
I have a larceny of another sort,
To which I beg your honors to attend;
To punish which I think I may yet amend
The culprit. A vile scoundrel and a thief
(And it almost transcends my own belief)
Did go and steal his neighbor's watchful dog,
And took him home and chained him to a log,
Till he was almost starved. Now I have done
my best.
I sent a warrant, hastily, for his arrest.
The larceny is plain—grand larceny at that—
For this much valued dog was estimated at
One hundred dollars! I have the indictment here.

Judge—You may have an indictment, but I fear
You have not read the law. To steal a dog
Is not a larceny; though it is is to steal a hog.
A civil action 's all that here will lie,
Whether your valued dog did live or die!

SLANDER.

D. A.—Then may it please your honorable court,
We surely have not met here just for sport;
Yet almost every serious charge I bring
Against offenders seems to lack something.
Here is a charge of slander. Prisoner here,
Without a fear of God before his eyes, gave ear
To slanderous words—attacked the Celtic race,
And slandered that proud element most base,
By reading one Shamus O'Brien, with the
brogue—[rogue.
Thus *loving* them, the good-for-nothing

Judge—My friend, again your ship 's at sea
Without a helm, as it appears to me.
No doubt there was *low* malice in the attack,
And I could help to put the culprit on the rack,
But we must reverence the forms of law,
And this indictment has another flaw.
A *civil* suit quite possibly might lie
For this *uncivil* act. But, by the by,
Suppose that special damages were found,
Who could divide said damages around.
Equally, among this wide spread race,
Besides, *'twas read so bad, 'twas no disgrace!*

[To be continued.]

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THE STARS.

A Free Translation from the German.

"With the sun, as he moves on his way
Round the earth,
We will go," says the stars, "if we may,
Round the earth."

"Do not come," says the sun, "stay at home,
now, I pray;
From your eyes would the soft, silvery light
fade away
Whilst I move on my way round the earth."

"With the moon now enthroned on a cloud
In the night,"
Said the stars, "we will stay, if allowed,
In the night.
We will take thee, dear moon, for our own gentle queen;
For our eyes will not suffer, so mild is your sheen."
And she took them along in the night.

You are welcome, dear watchers, so still
In the night;
Well you see what sweet thoughts our hearts fill
In the night.
Let your lamps swing aloft—all their brightness display
As we musingly wander or sportfully play
Whilst you shine round your queen in the night

N. B.—The above I managed to get off by way of exercise in rhyme and metre. The stupendous effort of one of our school teachers to make our country common school system has aroused my slumbering muse. If the muse prove favorable, I hope in time to equal, if not the high flight, at least the unequal and irregular flapping of the wings, of our pedagogical Pegasus. Yours, BLOSSOM.

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Have a very handsome line of Double and Single Shawls; also, Paisley, Broche and Thibet Shawls—all of which must be sold, even at a sacrifice.

A large stock of White and Colored Blankets, Bradle's and other makes of Barred Flannels, Cassimeres, Dress Goods, Silks, Gloves, Hosiery, Muslins, Notions, Furnishing and Millinery Goods, and other merchandise in great variety—all bought this season and now selling at Panic Prices at

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TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis*, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address

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OBITUARY.

KRISE.—Died, in Clearfield township, on Monday, Feb. 5th, 1872, Mr. John Krise, in the 91st year of his age.

The deceased was one of the earliest settlers of Northern Cambria and one of the oldest men in the county. He maintained throughout his long and eventful life a reputation for honesty, integrity and true manhood, and his death was hallowed by the prayers of kindred and friends for his soul's welfare. May he rest in peace.

STORM.—Died, in Gallitzin township, on Wednesday, Feb. 7th, Mrs. Matilda Storm, wife of Mr. John T. Storm, and oldest daughter of Mr. Peter B. Parrish, of Munster township, aged about 33 years.

We tender our heartiest sympathies to Mr. Storm in the loss of that dearest of all earthly treasures—a good wife. To be thus afflicted at any time is indeed a sad bereavement, but to be deprived of a faithful and loving helpmate so early in life adds greater poignancy to the grief. May consolation be found in the well grounded hope that she has gone to enjoy a peaceful eternity.

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SHERIFF'S SALES!—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. Expon., Lev. Facias* and *Al. Lev. Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the *Court House in Ebensburg*, on **Monday, the 4th day of March next**, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of William Ream, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Mathew Cowan, Isaac Gates, F. M. Flanagan, and others, containing one hundred and fifty-one acres, more or less, about twenty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story plank house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of William Ream. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Beers.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Locke Durbin, and Jackson Durbin, of, in and to the following described building and lot of ground appurtenant, to wit: All that certain saw mill building situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, on land of Luke Durbin, adjoining lands of Jackson Durbin, John Durbin, and others, being in size fifty feet in length and sixteen feet in breadth, and so much ground or land adjoining as may be necessary for the convenient use of said mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of D. W. Debell, for use of Joseph D. Ernest.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Wm. A. Ivory, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John T. Storm on the south, lot of Peter Brown, Evans Kinkead and others, containing fifty acres, more or less, about forty-eight acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Wm. A. Ivory. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Francis Eberly and Robert L. Johnston.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Wm. H. Elder, of, in and to a certain half lot ground situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, adjoining other half lot of John T. Storm on the south, an alley on the east, lot of Jas. McCloskey on the north, and lot of Adams & Foster on the west, now in the occupancy of J. T. Storm. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John T. Storm.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Kelly, of, in and to the following described property, to wit: A dwelling house of one story, having a front of twenty-four feet and a depth of sixteen feet, situate upon a certain lot or piece of land within the county of Cambria, in the township of Washington, adjacent to the township road from Wilmore to Cresson at the east end of a point known as Collins' cut on the Pennsylvania Railroad, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jos. Burgoon.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Thos. R.

Curious Mistakes in Identity.

Among the mysteries of the Alice Bewitby "trunk murder" occurs that peculiar, but not unfamiliar one, that the deceased is sworn to by so many different persons. From the volumes of law reports, and from the records of detectives' offices, we might compile page after page of fascinating narrative upon this single theme, but our limited space permits us to give but a few examples. Those that we note, however, will be found upon examination to throw a shade of ridicule upon that sublime "reasoning through consistency," upon that "unerring" calculus of probabilities—through which Kepler arrived at the laws of matter, Newton reduced their formula, and without which we would be to-day almost as ignorant as in the time of Moses called the moon the second in magnitude of the heavenly flights. For some interesting particulars on our subject we are indebted to Eugene Crapsey who has made the mysteries of New York a peculiarity in journalistic writing.

In 1851 Captain John Buckson, master of a sailing vessel, lived with his wife Nancy in a beautiful little cottage in the village of Seekonk, near Providence R. I. He was a man of spotless character, religious almost to Puritanism, but also very passionate, and that Nancy being a great deal younger than himself and very fair to look upon, should have grown fretful and unruly, did not add much quietness to his temper. They quarrelled often, and late one evening a neighbor passing the cottage saw through the open window the husband standing over the wife in a threatening attitude, with a long whipcord in his clenched hand, and heard also an uncontrollable burst of rage and many threats of violence.

The next morning the cottage was closed and deserted. This, however, excited no attention, as John was supposed to have left on a sailing trip, and Nancy was accustomed to depart frequently, without announcement, to visit relatives in a neighboring town. But that afternoon a little dog accompanying a pic nic party in the adjacent woods pawed and howled at a heap of sand, until the merry party examined it and found there—the corpse of Nancy Buckson.

The people of the town flocked around the horror, recognizing the deceased, her clothes and her jewelry. She had been strangled with a cord, and chloride of lime had been sprinkled over her body to hasten decomposition. The cottage was searched, and a whipcord found upon the floor which fitted exactly to the marks on the victim's neck; and in the cellar was a box of chloride of lime like that scattered upon the body.

Buckson was arrested, indicted, and on the day of the trial that would have sent him to the gallows, Nancy Buckson, alive and well, though cross as ever, walked into the village, fresh from a visit to distant relatives. The mystery of the murder was never solved. The articles of dress and jewelry on the corpse were recognized by Nancy as taken from the bureau in her cottage.

One morning in 1861 a New Jersey farmman complained to his "boss" that a barrel of pitch had been stolen from the door. The same morning the clerk of a New York hotel complained to the proprietor that Mrs Ada Ricard, a woman of marvellous beauty of form and no small charm of feature, sensuous as Lola Montez, and as frail of character—had suddenly and inexplicabably left without paying her bill. The next day there was found floating in the North river a barrel of pitch, and tied to it by a rope around the waist was the corpse of a beautiful woman, clothed only in a night dress and a pair of stockings. A gag fastened in the mouth was the only mark of violence, but that was sufficient to evidence murder. The form was of wonderful beauty such voluptuous beauty as must have served for the model of Titian's Venus. It was noticed, though the stockings were small for the shapely limb, they were two sizes too large for the foot. Upon one of the lower limbs was the cicatrice of an old wound.

The body was interred without recognition, but the head preserved. A few days after, a gentleman intimately acquainted with Ada Ricard, recognized the face as that of beyond the shadow of a doubt. The police then interviewed her *quasi* husband, Charles Ricard, cautiously concealing from him her supposed death. He freely entered into a description of her history and person, spoke with some pride of her being obliged to wear stockings too large for her feet in order to fit her well-rounded limb, mentioned the mark of an old wound and its locality, regretted the injury to her beautiful teeth by the loss of one on the left side, and laughed at her worn earrings so heavy as to cut her ears and necessitate a second piercing very high up. The stockings, the wound, the lost tooth, and the marks on the ears, coincided exactly with the corpse. Ricard was then shown the preserved head, and fell back in utter horror of sudden recognition. The mystery was solved—but only for a day. A sudden Ada Ricard, beautiful as ever, returned from a month's wandering among the soldiers at New Orleans. No further discoveries have been made.

Our third and last case occurred in the summer of 1866, in Luzerne Valley, Pennsylvania. Mark Wilson and Miss Ada Wallace, a lovely girl of eighteen, had been engaged for some months, when she suddenly jilted him and forbade him to enter her house. Wilson plunged into dissipation, and rapidly lost his character, his business, and his small means. He was frequently heard with fervid energy, to say his ruin at her door, and to vow revenge with most determined bitterness. Shortly after he made preparations to leave for Europe, but, before doing so by some means pursuaded the girl to take a drive with him. He gave out at the livery stable that he was going to an occasional picnic resort, in a wild gorge among the neighboring hills. Neither of them returned, and two days after the body of the girl, stabbed to death with a pocket knife, sworn to as Wilson's was found in the turbid waters of a brook that threaded the picnic Gorge." She was buried, in an agony of sorrow, by her loving parents, and the day after the funeral Mrs. Wilson, *nee* Miss Wallace, returned from New York with her newly married husband. Who was the murdered girl, and how a knife like that of Mark Wilson's came in her heart, the most rigid investigation could not discover.

New Advertisements.

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[INCORPORATED 1860.]

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Ebensburg, pril 22, 1871.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY. High street, (opposite Union School House.) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [J-12.-tf.]

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JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in the rear of J. Buck & Co.'s store, and residence (where night calls can be made) one door south of A. Hang's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1871.]

F. P. TIERNEY..... JAMES F. NULL.

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☞ Advice given in English and German.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug. 27.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..... GEO. A. BERRY.

SHOEMAKER & BERRY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
March 11, 1871. *EBENSBURG, PA.*

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES OF CAMBRIA CO.,

from the 27th day of January, 1871, to the 16th day of January, 1872, inclusive.

Dr. **WILLIAM LINTON, Treasurer,** Cr.

1871.

To balance in hands of Treasurer at last settlement	$ 6,616 17
To amount of County Taxes received from Collectors for 1871 and previous years	57,570 72
To amount received on Poor Taxes from same	2,746 43
To amount Military Taxes do. do.	699 04
To amount rec'd on Seated and Unseated Lands for 1871 and previous years	282 65
To amount received from Miscellaneous Sources	140 80
To amount received on Redemption of Lands	118 12
To amount rec'd from sale of County Bonds	20,257 62
To amount of Exonerations allowed Collectors	2,249 07
To amount of Commissions do. do.	1,699 30
Total	$78,365 82

1871.

By amount paid Assessors		$ 1,006 10
By amount paid Auditors, County and and State		379 00
By amount paid Constables		732 81
By amount paid County Bonds		499 09
By amount paid Commissioners:		
M. McNamara	$664 00	
James E. Neason	670 41	
Francis O'Friel	564 00	
W. D. M'Clelland	110 00	2,155 41
John A. Kennedy	120 00	
By amount paid Commissioners' Clerk		495 00
" " " Counsel		1,200 00
" " " Court Crier		99 00
" " " Criminal Prosecut'ns		1,257 39
" " " Court House		179 05
" " " District Court		2,900 00
" " " Elections		774 93
" " " Fox & Wildcat Scalps		256 20
" " " Fuel		141 24
" " " Freight		6 09
" " " Insurance		90 75
" " " Interest on Co. Bonds		3,063 00
" " " Inquisitions		318 90
" " " Jail and Jailor		1,609 50
(W. B. Bonacker received $650 84.)		
By amount paid Jurors (Traverse)		2,011 93
" " " " (Grand)		511 00
" " " " (Tales)		168 00
" " " Jury Com'rs & Clerk		71 34
" " " Janitor		207 50
" " " Military		1,156 04
" " " Miscellaneous		97 62
" " " New Township Views		10 00
" " " New Prison		24,034 66
" " " Phono'phic Reporter		125 00
" " " Postage		14 22
" " " Poor Houses		9,750 00
" " " Printing		416 12
" " " Poor House Directors		300 00
" " " Probates		67 40
" " " Prothy's & Clerk Q. S.		458 90
" " " Redemption of Lands		114 51
" " " Refunding		42 89
" " " Registry		537 58
" " " Stationery		102 42
" " " Schools		4,889 36
" " " Supperseas		2,109 96
" " " Roads and Bridges		186 05
" " " Tipstaves		69 00
" " " Teachers' Institute		83 05
" " " West'n Penitentiary		602 74
" " " Rec'ds for Reg. Office		34 50
" " " Error in Collectors' account last settlement		204 42
By amount paid Commission on $64,356 51 at 3 per cent.		1,930 69
By am't Exonerations allowed Collect'rs		2,249 07
" " Commissions " "		1,699 30
By balance in Treasurer's hands		7,925 80
Total		$78,365 82

Received, January 26th, 1872, from WILLIAM LINTON, *late Treasurer, Seven Thousand, Nine Hundred and Twenty-Five Dollars and Eighty Cents, being balance in full in his hands at settlement.* $7,925 80. JOHN COX, Treasurer.

Amounts Due Cambria County on Judgments:

From John Kinney	$ 79 46
" M. Trenkley	75 79
" C. Schneph	106 29
" Gen. W. Oatman, balance of debt	278 83
" B. McDermitt, balance of debt and costs	415 52
" Evans & Davis	162 87
Total	$1,018 76

OUTSTANDING DEBTS due from Collectors of Taxes for the year 1871 and previous years:

	County Tax.	Poor Tax.	State Tax.	Military Tax.
1864. Wm. McDermitt, Washington township	$ 3 89			
1865. Henry Lloyd, Susquehanna township		19 32		
1868. William Flattery, Johnstown borough		24 10		
1869. Thomas McKernan, Cambria borough		46 35		
" B. Kest, East Conemaugh borough		24 43		
" D. Shaffer, Summerhill township		12 85		
1870. L. W. Shank, Adams township	183 88	201 51		
John B. Ross, Blacklick township	91 57	63 17		18 50
James Kelly, Cambria borough		27 65		32 00
A. A. Jones, Carrolltown borough	132 38	9 50	31 76	9 50
James Delozier, Chest township	24 80	57 10		23 50
D. Walters, Chest Springs borough	33 58	64 35	17 56	9 50
Thomas Wilt, Clearfield township		157 44		22 50
James Dick, Coopersdale borough		18 94		2 00
James Gallagher, Conemaugh borough	111 10	63 58		
Samuel Plummer, Croyle township	59 85	71 61	26 62	6 50
John Noel, Munster township	13 20	23 17		
George Orris, Richland township	67 55	69 99		
M. Braniff, Summerhill township	216 82		27 47	12 00
Geo. J. Sarwirer, Washington twp	168 04	277 59	86 65	17 50
D. Donnelly, White township	327 54	186 44	24 93	
James Burns, Yoder township		57 73		3 96
1871. James Costlow, Adams township	558 38			
Charles Flick, Allegheny township	1,395 32			
John Flanagan, Blacklick township	139 42			
Hugh Edwards, Cambria township	740 98		6 59	9 60
James Kelly, Cambria borough	651 69		4 33	
D. A. Luther Carroll township	1,671 79		8 04	21 50
L. Schrotb, Carrolltown borough	425 24		24 11	8 00
Anthony Glass, Chest township	574 32		9 48	12 00
Jacob Wagner, Chest Springs borough	395 61		23 96	6 00
F. Delozier, Clearfield township	1,340 91		39 91	
James Masters, Coopersdale borough	32 32			
Patrick Murray, Conemaugh borough	484 11			
John Finnegan, E. Conemaugh borough	289 70			
D. Strayer, Croyle township	423 95		12 02	13 50
H. Riblet, Franklin borough	55 89			
George Gearhart, Gallitzin township	457 64		3 42	4 50
H. Adams, Jackson township	546 40		25 05	4 00
John Flanagan, Johnstown borough	4,222 85			32 32
P. Mealy, Loretto borough	221 08		18 04	10 09
M. McGahey, Munster township	230 17			
P. Rodgers, Millville borough	543 38			
J. Miller, Richland township	571 81			
John Holder, Summerhill township	857 84			
James Condon, Summitville borough	11 85			
John Manion, Susquehanna township	924 88		18 31	5 00
William Headrick, Taylor township	1,353 06		42 83	29 00
James Roland, Washington township	754 35			
Richard Mayer, White township	1,192 25		23 32	
William Skelly, Wilmore borough	241 57		9 27	3 00
D. Barthold, Woodvale borough	213 74		2 73	4 50
James Burns, Yoder township	921 69		20 57	5 50
Total	$23,686 11	1,575 53	518 23	333 48

LIABILITIES.		ASSETS.	
Outstanding Orders in favor of Individuals	$ 472 19	Amount due from Judgments	1,018 76
Amount due District Court	576 25	" " " Collectors	24,537 82
" " Sheriff	154 48	Balance in Treasurer's hands	7,925 80
Balance in favor of County	32,264 46		
Total	$33,472 38	Total	$33,472 38

GIVEN UNDER OUR HANDS at Ebensburg, this 26th day of January, A. D. 1872.

JAS. E. NEASON, FRANCIS O'FRIEL, W. D. M'CLELLAND, } Commissioners.

Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the accounts and vouchers of the Receipts and Expenditures of the said county from the 27th day of January, A. D. 1871, to the 16th day of January, A. D. 1872, (both days inclusive,) and find them to be correct; as is also the foregoing statement of the Liabilities and Assets of said county. WITNESS OUR HANDS, at the Commissioners' Office at Ebensburg, this 26th day of January, A. D. 1872.

ANTHONY ANNA, JOHN WAGNER, WM. A. B. LITTLE, } Auditors.

Attest—J. NULL, Clerk.

W. B. BONACKER, Esq., Sheriff, in account with the District Court of Cambria county for the year 1871:

CR.		CR.	
To amount received from County Treasurer	$ 2,900 00	By amount paid Traverse Jurors	$ 594 00
To am't rec'd from Jury Fees, D. Court	4 00	" " " Grand Jurors	153 00
To am't rec'd from Fines, District Court	58 06	" " " Constables	58 50
		" " " Co'rt Crier & Tipstave	45 00
		" " " Court House (rent)	1,200 00
		" " " Road & Bridge Views	10 00
		" " " Elections	10 00
		" " " Criminal Prosecut'ns	199 22
		" " " Jury Com'rs & Clerk	17 20
		Balance due Sheriff at last settlement	29 20
		By amount of Commission on $2,056 12, at 2 per cent.	41 12
		Balance in Sheriff's hands to close	802 82
Total	$2,962 06	Total	$2,962 06

Liabilities, $576 28.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, respectfully report that we have examined the accounts and vouchers of Receipts and Expenditures of the District Court of Cambria county from the 24th day of January, A. D. 1871, to the 19th day of January, A. D. 1872, inclusive, and find them to be as above stated; as is also the statement of the Liabilities of said District Court.

GIVEN UNDER OUR HANDS, at Johnstown, the 19th day of January, A. D. 1872.

ANTHONY ANNA, JOHN WAGNER, WM. A. B. LITTLE, } Auditors.

Attest—J. NULL, Clerk.

B. McDERMITT, Steward, in account with the Poor and House of Employment of Cambria county:

JANUARY 19th, 1871	Dr.
To cash from John J. Evans for hides	10 00
To cash from G. C. K. Kahn for 2 pigs	5 00
To cash from J. J. Evans for hides	10 00
To cash from Henry Foster for pigs	7 50
To cash received for cows	110 00
To cash received for Order No. 140	70 00
To cash received for Order No. 141	80 00
To cash received for horses	260 25
To cash received for 2 pigs	5 00
To cash received for Order No. 227	100 00
To cash from H. Kinkead	52
Total	$891 27

JANUARY 19th, 1871	Cr.
By amount due at last settlement	$ 2 50
By cash paid for weaving linsey	6 00
By cash paid for fresh fish	75
By cash paid for wall paper for house	1 50
By cash paid for sending away paupers	20 00
By cash paid for taking man to Dixmont	18 00
By cash paid Wm. Pryce for services	2 50
By cash paid J. A. Blair for log chain	1 50
By cash paid for stamps and postage	1 00
By cash paid F. Kittell, butcher	1 50
By cash paid for garden seeds	5 00
By cash paid expressage on box	40
By cash paid discount in Bank	50
By cash paid expenses visiting out-door paupers	1 50
By cash paid A. Kneible's fare to Carrolltown	50
By cash paid exp's to Carrollt'n, O. D. P.	2 00
" " " " "	1 00
By cash paid freight	50
By cash paid exp's to St. Aug'ne, O. D. P.	1 50
By cash paid Express freight	50
By cash paid sending paupers to Phila	9 00
By cash paid for corn meal	1 75
By cash paid for postage and stamps	1 05
By cash paid for toll to Summit	37
By cash paid for sending away paupers	6 00
By cash paid for postage and stamps	1 00
By cash paid P. O. box rent for 3 years	3 00
By cash paid Expressage	50
January 1st, 1872—Salary for one year	600 00
Total	$891 27

PRODUCTS OF FARM—600 bushels Potatoes, 500 dozen Oats, 45 tons Hay, 150 bushels Corn in ears, 200 heads Cabbage, 1 barrel Cucumbers, (pickles,) 3 bushels Tomatoes.

STOCK ON FARM—2 head Work Horses, 1 Colt, 25 head Cattle, 11 Hogs, 10 Pigs.

UTENSILS ON FARM—1 Mowing Machine, 1 Horse Hay Rake, 1 Grain Drill, 1 Thresher, 3 Plows, 2 Harrows, 1 Shovel Plow, 1 two horse Wagon, 1 two horse Spring Wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 two horse Sled, 1 Sleigh, 1 Log Sled, 1 Cart and Gears, 4 sets Harness, 1 set Buggy Harness, 1 set Double Light Harness.

ARTICLES MADE IN THE HOUSE—78 Pillow Slips, 56 Sheets, 84 Shirts, 28 Chemises, 26 Bed-Ticks, 24 Bolsters, 31 Pillows, 24 Comforters, 86 pairs Men's Socks, 21 pairs Stockings, 26 Dresses, 3 Boys' Suits, 6 Children's Dresses, 24 Aprons, 6 Sun Bonnets, 13 Skirts.

INMATES OF HOUSE—Number of Inmates Jan. 1st, 1871, 46; number received during the year, 60; number of deaths, 3; number discharged and absconded, 51; number remaining in House Jan. 1, 1872, 52; number of meals furnished to wayfarers, 2,162.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, respectfully report that we have audited the accounts of B. McDermitt, Steward of the Poor and House of Employment, and certify the foregoing statement to be correct. *Given under our hands*, the 26th day of January, A. D. 1872.

ANTHONY ANNA, JOHN WAGNER, WM. A. B. LITTLE, } Auditors.

Attest—J. NULL, Clerk.

H. KINKEAD, Esq., Treasurer, in account with the Directors of the Poor and House of Employment of Cambria county.

1871.	DR.
Jan. 23, 1872.—Balance due by Treasurer at last settlement	$ 133 65
To County Orders drawn	9,000 00
To amount on hand at last settlement	750
To balance due Treasurer	55
Total	$9,884 20

1871.	CR.
By amount paid on indebtedness prior to 1871	$1,584 52
By amount paid on Rent—J. Gutwait	155 44
" " " " " L. Rodgers	187 79
" " " " " E. Griffith	14 50
" " " " " Griffith & Price	191 50
" " " " Blacksmithing, Jones & Evans	20 50
Wm. J. Jones	15 75
C. Diver	8 19
" " " Brick—Wm. Callan	6 25
" " " Constables' Fees	51 90
" " " Collins—John Bloch	123 00
" " " Coal—E. J. Humphreys	148 43
" " " R. R. Thomas	25 51
" " " Cement—A. J. Haws	3 50
" " " Dixmont Ins'ne Asylum	450 00
" " " Drugs, Lemon & Murray	58 22
" " " Flour, Sechler & Sons	101 50
" " " E. J. Mills	109 95
" " " McFadden & Son	289 50
" " " C. Houser	81 00
" " " Fencing, H. J. Crouse	12 57
" " " P. Crouse	6 12
" " " Thos. Fagan	20 00
" " " Furniture, John Bloch	54 00
" " " L. Hoover	7 50
" " " Farmer, Charles Kane	73 12
" " " John Kane	160 00
" " " Freight	58 62
" " " Grain, M. Oonnery	25 00
" " " James Kane	25 00
" " " Thos. Rosenstel	76 18
" " " John Kane	85 70
" " " Graves, J. C. Horner	11 00
" " " John Wagner	9 00
" " " P. Bradley	10 00
" " " Groceries, Gillespie, Zeller & Co	238 09
" " " Josiah Hite—whisky	12 04
" " " John Crouse, wholesale liquor mer't	20 75
" " " Groceries, H. Foster, hotel keeper	8 00
" " " Hardware, G. Huntley	67 71
" " " Hay, J. A. McMullen	48 00
" " " John Kane	20 00
" " " E. Griffith	20 00
" " " Interest	93 51
" " " Insurance	147 00
" " " Justices' Fees	26 10
" " " Lumber, Berg & Sons	115 43
" " " A. A. Barker & Son	39 44
" " " Lime, Abel Lloyd	288 20
" " " Mdse., M. Murphy & Co.	110 00
" " " C. T. Roberts	2 70
" " " M. L. Oatman	35 43
" " " Myers & Lloyd	205 19
" " " L. Wehn	16 00
" " " Thompson & Co	55 50
" " " Shumway & Co	57 00
" " " Wood, Marsh, Hayward & Co.	30 92
" " " Medical Attendance for Out-door Paupers—C. Luks	15 00
A. Yeagley	175 00
D. W. Evans	5 00
By amount paid Out-door Paupers—Barbara Bartram	45 75
William Ford	3 00
Bott & Kreiger	35 81
Sarah Myers	25 00
John Bloch	462 76
A. Burgraff	96 71
F. Vowinkle, wholesale liquor merchant	5 00
Wm. McPherson	215 17
D. Fulton	8 50
Jacob Wild	92 53
Cyrus Hurt	15 25
Joseph Shoemaker	80 25
P. H. Berg	71 10
John Askin	11 50
L. W. Jones	11 50
Mrs. Sutton	2 00
M. L. Stephens	52 00
Mary Marshberger	5 00
I. Widman	10 70
John Stemmer	23 02
John Jones	21 00
John D. Thomas	11 00
D. Gillis	2 50
L. Wehn	25 00
P. Maltzie	5 24
D. Lloyd	2 70
John Frank	6 75
L. R. Jones	6 00
J. Guinor	9 25
D. Egur	16 00
J. J. Murphy	21 24
J. M. Stewart	7 00
I. B. Bowser	27 75
Bracken & Egan	51 20
C. Snyder	187 50
S. Albright	4 64
H. Schneider	32 75
John Hannan	121 68
David Ream	72 00
John Ryan	84 76
Fanny Gallagher	23 00
Jane Jones	30 00
R. Sagerson	30 00
J. A. Harvold	1 00
M. Ginbergt	58 75
Kate Barton	10 00
J. M. Brannan	50 00
John Egur	32 00
John Fidge	2 50
E. F. Donegan	20 80
S. M. Douglass	23 00
James Farren	13 75
By amount paid for Pork—Henry Byrne	29 97
L. Thomas	58 83
J. Jones	24 75
H. Evans	23 27
L. L. Edwards	50 76
J. M. Stewart	59 60
By amount paid for Potatoes—Henry Foster	74 10
D. Gibboney	8 55
M. Connery	18 45
By amount paid for Produce—Mrs. Brady	22 70
Thomas Comisteel	11 00
P. Farren	8 00
P. J. Sanders	16 66
John Arnold	8 60
H. Byrne	21 00
P. O'Keefe	10 00
By am't paid for Pump—John Fisher	70 00
By am't paid Repairs—M. Humphreys	14 85
By am't paid Servants—L. McDermitt	91 00
M. McDermitt	72 00
C. Todd	72 00
By am't paid for Shoes—G. F. Dihm	79 75
By am't paid Shoemaking—J. D. Thomas	29 20
By am't paid for Straw—J. Walters	7 76
By am't paid Saddlery—H. A. McCoy	41 85
M. M. O'Neil	40 80
S. Lenhart	8 80
Knox & Vogt	5 50
By amount paid Salaries—B. McDermitt	180 00
G. W. Oatman	20 00
H. Kinkead	180 00
Dr. Lemmon	250 00
By am't paid for Painting and Postage	6 00
By am't paid for Tobacco—Simmons, McBride & Co	92 96
Cunningham, Gleim & Co	92 87
A. Gearhart	3 00
By amount paid for Work—John Kane	13 53
Total	$9,884 20

OUTSTANDING DEBTS due by the Poor House prior to January, 1871, viz:

1865	$561 49
1866	743 65
1867	983 37
1868	46 05
1869	132 85
1870	932 18
1871	5,310 99
	$8,710 58

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, respectfully report that we have audited, settled and adjusted the accounts of the Poor and House of Employment of Cambria county, H. Kinkead, Esq., Treasurer thereof, and find the above to be a statement of the same.

Given under our hands at Ebensburg, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1872.

JOHN WAGNER, WM. A. B. LITTLE, } *Auditors.*

Attest—J. NULL, *Clerk.*

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS,

PRICES REDUCED!

And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., Tenders his professional services to all citizens of the above place and vicinity who may at any time need Medical aid. [apr. 21.-tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, Cigars, Tobacco, Notions, Paints, &c. Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House, Ebensburg, Pa. [April 17, 1868.]

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills*, and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia** or **Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor** and **Loss of Appetite**, they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice** or **Green Sickness, Bilious Colic** and **Bilious Fevers**, they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery** or **Diarrhœa**, but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back** and **Loins**, they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy** and **Dropsical Swellings**, they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression**, a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill*, take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appet